The Bucks County Gazette.

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THE KING'S PICTURE.

The King from the council chamber,
Came weary and sore of heart;
He called to Iliff, the painter,
And spoke to him thus apart:
"I am sickened of faces ignoble,
Hypocrites, cowards, and knaves!
I shall shrink to their shrunken measure,
Chief slave in a realm of slaves.

"Paint me a true man's picture,
Gracious, and wise, and good,
Dowered with the strength of heroes,
And the beauty of womanhood.
It shall hang in my inmost chamber,
That, thither when I retire,
It may fill my soul with its grandeur,
And warm it with sacred fire."

So the artist painted the picture,
And it hung in the palace hall;
Never a thing so lovely
Had garnished the stately wall.
The King with head uncovered,
Gazed on it with rapt delight,
Till it suddenly wore strange meaning,
Baffled his questioning sight.

For the form was his supplest courtier's,
Perfect in every limb;
But the bearing was that of the henchman
Who filled the flagons for him;
The brow was a priest's who pondered
His parchments early and late;
The eye was a wandering minstrel's
Who sang at the palace gate;

The lips, half sad and half mirthful,
With a flitting, tremulous grace,
Were the very lips of a woman
He had kissed in the market place;
But the smiles which her curves transfigured
As a rose with its shimmer of dew,
Was the smile of the wife who loved him,
Queen Ethelyn, good and true.

Then: "Learn, O King," said the artist,
"This truth that the picture tells:
That, in every form of the human,
Some hint of the Highest dwells;
That scanning each living temple
For the place where the veil is thin,
We may gather by beautiful glimpses
The form of the god within."

JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING.

"I am so glad it is raining! There is no chance of visitors to bore us this afternoon; so we can have our five o'clock tea in peace and quietness," exclaims Gertrude Hillas, hastily entering her cousin's dressing-room. "Cousin Gertrude do have it here—it looks so cozy and bright;" and Gertrude Hillas the younger puts her arms coaxingly around Gertrude Hillas the elder.

"Very well, dear," replies the person addressed as "cousin Gertrude." "How is your mother now—easier, is she?"

I think so. I have been reading to her, and she has just settled to try to have a sleep. But there is an invitation come that I want to talk to you about. I'll go and bring it—it is in mamma's room," and off the younger goes, leaving "cousin Gertrude" by herself.

A casual observer would have had some difficulty in making a guess as to the exact age of the latter. Small, yet dignified-looking, she has a faded, delicately-cut, oval face, whereon even yet linger the roses of her youth. She is undeniably thoroughbred—from the smoothly arranged coils of her abundant snowy hair to the arch of her pretty tiny foot. Gertrude Hillas, despite her gray hairs, is only thirty-six. Being unmarried and independent, and having no near family ties, she has always lived with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Hillas. The latter is a querulous hypochondriac, too selfish or too indolent to take an interest in her house or children, so that the management of it all, to a great extent, falls upon sweet, quiet "cousin Gertrude." Does one of the boys want to bring home a school friend for the holidays, it is "cousin Gertrude" who obtains the permission that in some way or other the boys feel instinctively can be obtained by her and her alone. Do fussy Mr. Hillas' accounts get into a state of hopeless confusion, it is "cousin Gertrude's" clear head that puts them straight again. And now that Gertrude wants to go to the Loamshire Dispensary ball, of course "cousin Gertrude" is the first person to be consulted respecting it.

Gertrude the younger returns, and there she sits—as pretty a girl as one could wish to look at on this dreary first of February. She is as "straight as an arrow," her slim girlish figure being draped in a long flowing silver-gray dress and her bonny brown hair tied with a blue ribbon, the color of her eyes. She is just seventeen—

Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet

of her life—and is excitedly discussing the first great trouble of her existence—namely, the awful probability of her not being able to go to this, her first ball.

"You see, cousin Gertrude, if I don't go to this one, goodness only knows when I may have a chance of going to a ball again. Mamma says a London season would kill her, and she won't let me go to either of my aunts."

"Oh, I dare say it will be managed in some way," says the gentle voice of "cousin Gertrude." "Don't worry your mother too much about it, and perhaps she will feel well enough before the ball. There is plenty of time. Why, this is only the first, and the invitation is for the tenth!"

"If this were not such an out-of-the-way place, I shouldn't mind so much; but one has so little amusement here. No wonder the boys say it is a hundred miles from everywhere! I wish papa would take me up to London for a while.

"One thing at a time, Ger. Never mind London at present, but keep to the subject of the ball. What do you mean to wear?"

"What's the use of deciding upon anything?" says Ger, shaking back her shining curls petulantly. "There is every probability that I shall not go. Papa won't take me without a chaperon, and it's ten chances to one that mamma won't go after all."

"Cousin Gertrude" laughs softly. It is a peculiar idiosyncrasy of hers, that little laugh, and somehow or other it reassures the young folk. They seem to have a feeling that things must go right, or "cousin Gertrude" could not laugh in that way. It half reassures, Ger, who says—

"Of course I must wear white, as it is my first ball. Something all fluffs and puffs—that kind of thing looks best on me."

"You shall wear my pearls too, Ger."

"Cousin Gertrude—your lovely pearls!" and Ger's blue eyes sparkle with surprise and delight.

"Yes—I always intended them for you whenever you should come out. I am not likely ever to require them again;" and the little lady heaves just the very faintest suspicion of a sigh as she dreamily looks into the depths of her teacup.

The young girl looks at her, and says suddenly—

"Cousin Gertrude, I wish you were coming to this ball. Why is it that you never care to go into company?"

"I have lost my taste for such frivolities," she says, smiling; "and so will you when you have a hoary head like mine."

"But I have heard mamma say that your hair was gray when you were a young girl."

"I think I shall go and see your mother," remarks "cousin Gertrude," rising as if wishing to put an end to the conversation; "we must see what is to be done concerning this wonderfull ball."

A week speeds by. At least half-a-dozen times Mrs Hillas has declared her intention of offering herself as a martyr upon the shrine of eternal affection and chaperonage, and as often has she renounced it. Ger has been in despair. Her dress has been sent down from London, and fits to perfection; and with this and "cousin Gertrude's" lovely pearls and her own bright face, a picture is presented which it seems a pity to deprive the committee of the Loamshire Dispensary Ball the contemplation of. Her father, a true specimen of the wealthy, bucolic squire, is secretly congratulating himself upon the prospect of probable emancipation from the boredom of looking after his womankind, and reveling in the thought of meeting a few of his old cronies, with whom he intends getting in a quiet corner, and having a comfortable supper. Poor Ger does not get much sympathy from him, and to her proposal that he should be her chaperon he listens with as much horror as if she had requested him to attend the ball in his shooting-coat and bird's eye necktie.

"No, no, Ger—it can't be done. If your mother is not well enough to go, you must stay at home."

Tears of disappointment are in the pretty blue eyes, and Ger says wistfully—

"Papa, I am sure that, if you or mamma were to ask Mrs. Vereker, she would take me along with her girls.

"What!" he exclaims. Ask Mrs. Vereker to bring out the daughter of a Hillas of Hilton! Nonsense! As you are so very anxious to go, why not try to persuade cousin Gertrude to chaperon you. Eh, Gertrude, what do you say?"

"Cousin Gertrude" blushes a little, and smiles faintly.

"Really, cousin William, I never thought of proposing myself; but, if Charlotte has no objection to my chaperoning Ger, I will do so with pleasure, rather than she should lose the ball." And the angel of the household departs to broach the subject to Mrs. Hillas.

* * * * * * *

"I declare, Miss Hillas, you do look beautiful!" is the admiring exclamation of Simpson, as she hands "cousin Gertrude" her fan and handkerchief on the evening of the ball. Her mistress laughs a quiet little laugh as she surveys herself in the cheval glass. "Cousin Gertrude" has pointedly refused to wear a low-bodied dress—has objected to go at all unless she be allowed to dress in her own fashion. "Her own fashion" is a rich black velvet dress, with a square-cut body, the body, sleeves, and *panier* being trimmed with rich old point lace. A diamond pendant hangs from the broad black velvet round her throat, and diamond star glisten amongst the coils of her snowy hair. She is contemplating her unwonted grandeur, and leisurely drawing on her gloves, when a tap is heard at the door.

"Come in," she says, and the merry face of Dick Hilla—one of the boys, home from school on sick leave—introduces itself. Entering the room with a comical gesture of awe, he walks on tiptoe round his cousin.

"My word, cousin Gertrude, you'll take the shine out of Ger to-night. You look stunning!"

"Why, is Ger dressed?"

"Yes; I offered the benefit of my valuable taste at her toilette, but was ungratefully and ignominiously expelled from the room. Stay, I hear her! Hallo, Ger, come here and feel yourself extinguished!"

Ger enters, looking fresh and pretty and girlish in a wonderful combination of white tulle and blue forget-me-nots. She makes a gesture of admiration and surprise at her cousin's appearance, and remarks, archly—

"Why, cousin Gertrude, you look as if you required a chaperon yourself! You look as if you had just stepped out of some old picture, with your white hair and your black velvet and lace. You only want a few patches on your face to be perfect."

"Then, for your sake, I'll not put on the patches, Ger," she says, laughingly; "it might ruin your prospects if I were to make myself too bewitching.

* * * * * * *

The ball is very brilliant affair, for, in addition to the officers of the Loamshire Invincibles, there are the officers of a regiment lately returned from Canada, and which, only a few days before, had been quartered in the neighboring town of Storeham. The flashing of the lights, the gay dresses, the uniforms, the inspiriting music, the happy, merry faces of the young people, and the placid complacency of the elders, are all pleasant to look at or listen to; and no one enjoys the scene more than "cousin Gertrude," who persistently sits amongst the chaperons at the end of the room, refusing to dance, although one or two old friends press her to do so.

The excitement has brought a flush to her sweet face and a sparkle into her eyes which make her look at least ten years younger. Strangers are asking who she is, and a tall, handsome officer of about forty-five takes a good long look at her, under cover of a friendly pillar, and thinks: "She must be married, or she would not dress in that way and sit amongst those old women; yet somehow, I don't think she is," and Colonel Westby, by way of solving the difficulty, goes up to the master of ceremonies, and says—

"Will you introduce me to Miss Hillas?"

The dapper little dancing-master, who is the master of ceremonies, professes himself delighted to do so, promises Colonel Westby a treat, as Miss Hillas is one of his best pupils, and, leading him across the room, introduces him to Gertrude the younger.

There is nothing for it but to ask the young lady to dance. Fervently he hopes that she may be engaged; but the Fates are against him, and in two minutes he is whirling Ger round the room to the entrancing strains of the sweet "Soldaten Lieder," and all the while he is thinking—"Of course the Gertrude Hillas I knew is married. She is just like every other woman. What an idiot I was even to fancy that she could be different! This young person is, I presume, a niece, or something of the kind."

A quarter of an hour later one of Ger's multitudinous partners brings her to her chaperon, who is looking so pale that the girl says to her in an undertone—

"Cousin Gertrude, I am afraid you are not well. What is the matter?"

"Nothing dear, only I have felt a little faint—it is the heat, I suppose."

Here Doctor Wallace—a stout middle-aged gentleman, and an old friend—interposes, saying—

"Come, Miss Hillas—come with me, and let me get you a glass of wine or something. Come, I insist upon it!" and the good-natured doctor draws her hand through his arm.

Colonel Westby, standing in a recess, sees the familiar action, and thinks: "Ah, that's the husband, I suppose. Gracious Heavens what a fool I have beed!"

* * * * * * *

It is four o'clock the next afternoon, and pretty Ger is sitting on the white, long-haired, fluffy hearth-rug in the drawing-room, her ball programme in her hand, discussing her last night's partners with "cousin Gertrude," who lies on the sofa. The latter has been very silent all day—fatigued, probably. But she had not danced, so what could it be?

"Mr. Lawrenson," Ger reads. "Oh cousin Gertrude, I am sure that that young man has been taking lessons in dancing lately—you should have seen how he did all his steps!"

"Well, it shows that he is at least an apt pupil."

Ger reads down the list, making comments as she goes along. At length she stops, puzzled.

"What name can this be? It is so very badly written that I cannot read it."

"Spell it," suggests "cousin Gertrude."

"Oh, I can't make anything of it—try if you can;" and she hands the programme to her cousin, who bends towards the firelight and reads of fluently—

"Colonel Westby."

"Oh, yes—of course I recollect—that nice gentleman with the great beard; he dances so nicely, too."

"Cousin Gertrude" also recollects that little fact, but she says nothing. Presently the door is suddenly burst open, and Dick rushes in, exclaiming, as he gives his cousin a hug—

"I say, cousin Gertrude, here's a lark! Who'll say I haven't the spirit of prophecy? Didn't I say that you'd take the shine out of Ger last night?"

"I am afraid you were and are singular in your opinion Dick," she says, smiling at the lad's impetuosity.

"Not a bit of it! Fred Baker—you know he's an ensign in the Invincibles—well, he told me that ever so many people said that you looked stunning; and one old chap—a Colonel Westby—asked to be introduced to you but was introduced to Ger by mistake. What a sell it must have been for him!" concludes Dick pathetically, and with all the charming candor of a brother.

Ger laughs heartily and enjoys the joke. "Cousin Gertrude" also laughs, but it is a strange little hysterical laugh, and all that evening she spends in her own room. Every one in the house says that she is tired after the unaccustomed excitement of the ball.

"Cousin Gertrude is tired—very weary—yet something has

Erased the burden of her fears,
And brought again the pleasure of past years.

* * * * * * *

It is the day before St. Valentine's day, and Colonel Westby walks down the principal street of Storeham. He stops at a shop-door, turns his back to it, and looks cautiously up and down the street, with such a palpable affectation of indifference that the deception is a most pitiable failure. The very man in the shop sees through the pretence, and smirks behind his desk. As for Colonel Westby himself, he feels that the very little dog on the pathway, which wags its tail and looks up at him so knowingly, is perfectly aware that he is contemplating buying a valentine, and intends consummating his temporary insanity by sending it to a woman whom he had loved fifteen years ago. Fifteen years ought to have obliterated the memory of an old love, but somehow or other, when Horace Westby heard yesterday that Gertrude Hillas was yet unmarried, he thought of a day long ago when her sweet face had lain on his shoulder, and her firm gentle voice had said—

"We must part, Horace. We are too poor to think of marrying. I shall never marry another man. We may be better off in the future, but remember that you are not bound to me.'

He had asked her to write to him, but she refused, saying—

"No, for then you would feel yourself in a measure bound to me."

A year later he had heard of her having become an heiress, and, although soon after he had been very near her home his pride had kept him from seeking her out, for he was still a poor man. But now he had returned a wealthy and distinguished officer, and through all he had cherished in his heart the remembrance of her words—

"I shall never marry another man."

Upon his return to England he had determined to find her out, and the unexpected sight of her as a chaperon at the Dispensary ball, and the mistake about the introduction, had led him to believe her married; but with the knowledge of the truth that she was yet single had also come back a great deal of the old love.

The obliging shopkeeper exhibits bales of valentines—valentines in boxes, valentines not in boxes; valentines with appeals capable of softening the most obdurate hearts; valentines all roses and lilies; valentines with the whole Heathen mythology upon them; valentines with figures of modern couples upon them, "bedecked and bedraped;" and valentines with figures "noble, and nude and antique." In fact, the shop is the repository of the cream of De La Rue's, Marcus Ward's, and Parkins and Gotto's establishments. Never was there seen such an array of valentines. Yet not one of them pleases Colonel Westby, who consummates his morning's search by merely purchasing a sheet of note-paper with an elaborately embroidered lace edge an inch and a half in depth. This he carries in a gingerly manner to his hotel, on his way thither as carefully avoiding his friends as if he were contemplating committing a forgery and felt that the intention was written on his forehead. Seated in his own room, he writes a few lines, the concluding ones being—

"I feel I needs must play a part
Wherein is something to be done,
If I would not be left alone
Life-long, with love unsatisfied."

He addresses the envelope to "Miss Gertrude Hillas," and carries it to the post himself, saying as he drops it in—

"I shall call upon her to-morrow."

* * * * * * *

"'Miss Gertrude Hillas,' 'Miss Gertrude Hillas'—two valentines, I suppose, for you, Ger;" and Mr. Hillas throws the missives across the breakfast-table to his daughter.

"My eye, isn't this a swellish arrangement?" ejaculated Dick, looking over his sister's shoulder at an elaborate combination of white satin and gold flowers. "Who is it from, Ger?"

"Oh, from that stupid boy you brought home with you last summer—rediculous fellow!"

"Ah, poor Bob Jellicoe; he's in a chronic state of love; he's always getting 'stuck,' for he spends his time in running after girls and writing poetry to them. But, I say, who's your shabby lover?" he asks, as Ger opens the other envelope, which simply contains a sheet of lace-edged paper, with a few verses written thereon.

"I'm sure I don't know; I never saw the writing before."

"Ah, poor wretch," exclaims Dick, tragically, "what a terrible state he must be in."

"It doesn't look like the writing of a young man," says Ger, regarding it attentively; "do look at it, cousin Gertrude."

"Cousin Gertrude" does as she is requested, and looks upon the well-known and well-remembered writing of Horace Westby. She reads the lines, and then suddenly leaves the breakfast-room.

When she gains her own apartment, "cousin Gertrude" locks the door, and, standing in the middle of the room, with her hands clasped and a strange look upon her scared white face, her thoughts go back fifteen years; and the more Gertrude recalls the loving, earnest words and tones of the Horace Westby of long ago, the more convinced does she feel that that valentine was meant for her. But "cousin Gertrude" is a shy little women and a proud little women too; besides, she is somewhat afraid of making herself look ridiculous, if she should dare to ask Ger for it. And as she sits thinking a sudden thought comes like a great cloud to obscure the sunshine which has arisen in her heart, and she reflects—

"But is he not married? They told me so long ago."

"Cousin Gertrude" cannot unravel the mystery. Her customary equanimity is so disturbed that she feels she cannot encounter the battery of the eyes of the young who would be sure to detect anything unusual in her manner; so, putting on her walking attire, she determined to go and spend the day at the Rectory, two miles away.

"I shall be back to dinner," she says to the servant in the hall. "I am going to walk to the Rectory."

* * * * * * *

"Miss Gertrude Hillas?"

"Yes, sir," and Colonel Westby is ushered into the drawing-room, where Ger sits at the piano.

After the usual greetings, Ger decorously offers apologies for the mother's non-appearance on the score of ill-health. The Colonel looks sympathetic, and keeps wondering why "cousin Gertrude" does not come. Of course, he concludes, the servant has told her.

A fifteen minutes' conversation ensues, and as he rises to go, Colonel Westby says—

"Miss Gertrude Hillas—I hope she is quite well."

"Quite well, thank you. She went away after breakfast this morning, to spend the day with a friend."

Colonel Westby walks under the trees of Hilton Park, inwardly anathematising himself for having sent that valentine. It is quite evident that Gertude Hillas does not care for him now. Of course she never had cared—her little, sweet ways were those of a confirmed flirt, not those of the good, sweet woman he had ever imagined her to be! What a fool he was to fancy that she ever had loved him—to fancy that a woman could be constant!

Colonel Westby leans over a little rustic bridge, the dark, grand old woods behind him, and a pleasant vista of woodland before him; the little stream beneath rushes, over the moss-grown stones, whilst a clear wintry sunset touches with silver the yet leafless branches of the tree. But he sees nothing of all this—at least, if he does, he is not aware of it; the trees may be covered with the tender green clothing of the spring for anything he knows. He is in a thoroughly bad temper, and tries to give vent to it by viciously kicking the stones into the brook below.

So intent is he upon his employment that he does not notice that a lady is watching him—a quiet little lady in a soft gray dress and a scarlet cloak, who has emerged from one of the woodland paths. Swift blushes chase each other across her sweet but some what faded face. At last she nerves herself, and, instead of passing Colonel Westby, with a beating heart she approaches and, holding out her hand, says—

"How are you? I am very glad to see you."

He starts as if a ghost, or hamadryad, or something equally abnormal, had appeared. There stands the cause of all his annoyance; yet, somehow or other, he connot make up his mind to seem very terrible. However, he determined to be cool—yes, very cool—to treat her just as indifferently as she has apparently treated him. All this time he has not said anything, and is standing with her hand in his, looking down at the sweet upturned face; and she, interpreting his silence differently, says, with quivering lips and a heart beating tumultuously at her own temerity—

"You sent a valentine to Hilton?"

His face flushes, but he holds her hand more tightly.

"Yes; did you not receive it?"

"No; it was addressed to Miss Gertrude Hillas—I am Miss Hillas now. You see I am not so young as I once was. My cousin received it—but—I thought it was for me."

"Where is his anger now? He knows or cares not. A great joy takes its place as he whispers—

"Gertrude, I went to Hilton to-day to ask you to become my wife. I have never loved anyone else."

"Nor have I any but you, Horace."

He folds her in his arms, and, as he does so, he strokes her hair, and inquires—

"But about those white hairs, Gertrude?"

"I had a dreadful illness, and after it my hair became quite white," she informs him.

"What caused the illness," he pursues, in all innocence.

The question has to be repeated several times before she answers—

"I heard you were married."

* * * * * * *

"Well, who was right?" exclaims Dick, exultingly, the next day. "Cousin Gertrude, didn't I tell you you'd take the shine out of Ger?"

"Come here, Dick, till I whisper something to you. When you were a little boy in petticoats I knew Horace Westby, and we each promised never to marry anyone else."

Dick's eyes grow wider with amazement.

"And really, cousin Gertrude, has he come back for you?"

"Yes, Dick."

"Well, I'm awfully sorry your going, cousin Gertrude—awfully sorry," and there is a suspicious moisture in the affectionate lad's eyes; "but he's the right sort, and I'm sure you'll be happy."

With her whole heart "cousin Gertrude" endorses Dick's estimate, and there comes into her mind the words of the "sweet singer"—

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

INSTEAD OF YES, I GAVE HIM NO.

I did not love him. Long ago
Instead of Yes, I gave him No.

I did not love him; but to-day
I read his marriage notice. Pray,

Why was I sad, when never yet
Has my heart known the least regret.

Over that whispered No? and why,
Reading the notice, did I sigh?

No analyst can guess the cause:
A woman's reason laughs at laws.

Sure, I am glad to know the wound
I gave is healed, that he has found

Love's blessedness and peace; and yet—
A woman never can forget

The man who once has loved her; and
To-day I seem to see him stand,

With every glance a mute caress,
Still pleading for the longed-for Yes.

His early love for me is dead—
Another lives in that love's stead;

And if he loves her well, as men
Should love their chosen ones, why, then,

He must be glad that long ago,
Instead of Yes, I gave him No.

Perhaps that is the reason why
I read the notice with a sigh.

JOHN FORSTER AND L. E. L.

So completely had Forster established his position in 1837 (he was then twenty-five) that he then became engaged to the poetess L. E. L., who was at the height of her fame, and courted by hosts of admirers. The story of this engagement is a very melancholy one. While it existed, rumors detrimental to the lady's character got abroad, and were so systematically concocted, and so widely disseminated, that it was resolved to force the slanderers to speak out, to trace the slanders to its source, and so to end it. L. E. L. herself insisted ardently on this inquiry. We are told that the refutation which the evil report met in the course of the investigation was as effectual and complete as it was possible to be. What followed is described in Blanchard's "Life of L. E. L.:"—"What should follow, then, but the fulfilment of the marriage contract? As there was not the slightest scruple previously, on his (Forster's) own account, in the mind of the other party to that contract, so not the slightest scruple remained now as an impediment. The bare existence of such a scruple would, of course, have been fatal to her peace and happiness. There was none affecting her honor in the remotest degree. Yet the contract was broken off by her. However strong and deep the sentiment with which she had entered into it, she had the unflinching resolution to resist its promptings; and, in the spirit of the communication at this period between her and the gentleman to whom she was engaged, it is not difficult to perceive that the same high-minded feeling on both sides, the same nice sense of honor, and the same stubborn yet delicate pride, (neither, perhaps, discerning in the other the exact qualities that governed the conduct of both,) so operated as to dictate a sacrifice of affection, and the avoidance of a contract under the circumstances which had so controlled the parties to it.

The shock was very heavy to poor, delicate L. E. L., who had a brave and turbulent spirit housed in a gossamer frame. From her sickroom she wrote to Mr. Forster the decision her proud spirit dictated:—"I have already written to you two notes, which I fear you could scarcely read or understand. I am to-day sitting up for an hour, and though strictly forbidden to write, it will be the least evil. I wish I could send you my inmost soul to read, for I feel at this moment the utter powerlessness of words. I have suffered for the last three days a degree of torture that made Dr. Thomson says, 'You have an idea what the rack is now.' It was nothing to what I suffered from my own feelings. I look back on my whole life—I can find nothing to justify my being the object of such pain; but this is not what I meant to say. Again I repeat that I will not allow you to consider yourself bound to me by any possible tie. To any friend to whom you may have stated our engagement, I cannot object to your stating the truth. Do every justice to your own kind and generous conduct. I am placed in a most cruel and difficult position. Give me the satisfaction of, as far as rests with myself, having nothing to reproach myself with. The more I think, the more I feel I ought not—I cannot—allow you to unite yourself with one accused of—I cannot write it. The mere suspicion is dreadful as death. Were it stated as a fact, that might be disproved; were it a difficulty of any other kind, I might say, look back at every action of my life—ask any friend I have; but what answer can I give, or what security have I against the assertion of a man's vanity or the slander of a vulgar woman's tongue? I feel that to give up all idea of a near and dear connection is as much my duty to myself as to you. Why should you be exposed to the annoyance, the mortification, of having the name of the woman you honor with your regard coupled with insolent insinuation? You never would bear it! I have just received your notes. God bless you—but—. After Monday I shall, I hope, be visible; at present it is impossible. My complaint is inflammation of the liver, and I am ordered complete repose—as if it were possible! Can you read this? Under any other circumstances, the most grateful and affectionate of your friends,

L. E. LANDON.

Miss Laura Woodward and Miss Nellie S. Jacobs occupy a studio together in the Dedworth Building. The former has attained a fine reputation as a painter of landscapes, and the latter is not unknown for her very clever delineation of character in figure subjects.—Some of her works are in water-colors, and others in oil. "Our New Maid" and a companion piece, a belligerent Biddy, are admirably depicted—the last is a study from life, and is not yet quite completed! "Far from Home" is the title of a picture representing a little girl lost in the woods, and another work on which she is now engaged represents a hearty little chap seated in a go-cart, armed with a whip, and waiting for some one to draw him. Miss Jacobs has a free and vigorous touch, and her pictures are much sought for. Miss Woodward has recently finished two uprights, from studies made in the Adirondack regions, which are excellent in color and atmospheric effect. She has also painted several water-color pictures lately of flowers and autumn leaves.

Although Mr. Rogers no longer models in his room in the Studio Building, but reserves it especially for the exhibition of his groups of statuary, it is scarcely less worthy of a visit than when, in the olden days, we used to encounter him therein working in clay or plaster. On an ingeniously arranged revolving pedestal are placed nearly all of Mr. Rogers' works—about forty in number—familiar to all art lovers. The last of his productions, if we mistake not, is a figure of Washington, thirty inches in height. It is full length, and depicts the "Father of his Country" standing, his right arm resting on a pedestal, draped with his military cloak, holding his *chapeau* in his hand. The left arm hangs at his side, the hilt of his sword projecting above it. The position is graceful and effective.

MARIO IN ROME.—Tagliafico, the celebrated bass singer, has been making a tour through Italy. While strolling about Rome, he was addressed by a stranger with long white beard and white hair falling over his shoulders. He could not recognize him, and was surprised when the stranger said, "Do you not remember me? I am Mario. I recognized you at once." For nearly twenty-five years Tagliafico and Mario sang together in operas, but it is some years since the celebrated tenor and bass had met each other. Mario lives at Rome, where he is much beloved. He is not very rich, but has every comfort. Mario is a great *connoisseur* in art, and he will probably receive an appointment in the Administration of the Arts at Rome, where he is sure to be of service to his country.

It takes four things to make a thorough gentleman. You must be a gentleman in your principles, a gentleman in your tastes, a gentleman in your person, and a gentleman in your manners. No man who does not combine these qualities can be justly termed a true gentleman.

From Harper's Magazine.

AT LAST.

BY R. H. STODDART.

When first the bride and bridegroom wed,
They love their single selves the best;
A sword is in the marriage bed,
Their separate slumbers are not rest:
They quarrel and make it up again,
They give and suffer words of pain.
Both right, and wrong,
They struggle long.
Till some good day, when they are old,
Some dark day when the bells are tolled,
Death having taken their best of life,
They lose themselves, and find each other;
They know that they are husband, wife,
For, weeping, they are Father, Mother!

VIBERT AT HOME.

"You may go and see his studio when you like," said my friend; "but it is easier to get a card to the Elysee Palace than an *entree* to the familiar reunions that occur weekly at Vibert's." Remembering this, I (Paris letter-writer in the *Independent*) was somewhat surprised one morning to find a card from *Fidus Achates*, upon which was written:—"Come this evening to Vibert's. All his set will be there, and he expects you." At nine o'clock we were ringing at the gate of an unpretentious house in the Rue de Boulogne, and in half a minute afterward were before the picturesque inner doorway and over the threshold of Vibert's house.

We had come to study this keen, sarcastic, fanciful *genre* painter, and we began our observations at the entrance. One sees the artist in everything. Exquisite taste in all the hall arrangements, from the grotesque hat-tree of carved oak to the delicately-painted Japanese lantern that hung above us and shed over everything a dim, artistic light. The whole house is a study for the student in domestic art. One cannot even ascend the front staircase without learning something new—namely, how beautiful the ordinary Japanese straw floor-matting is adapted for wainscoating. Its subdued reds in check patterns, with the natural color of the straw, its soft brown borders, are as pretty as a mosaic of wood. Up we went, two flights of stairs, to the grand studio at the top of the house. The white aproned servant threw back a tapestry of Persian damask, as old as the Persian dynasty claims to be, and we were in the presence of Vibert.

He was sitting before a large unfinished picture of his own, as we entered, explaining, with the earnestness of a child, his purposes and hopes regarding it. He came forward with both hands extended, his genial face smiling an eloquent *bienvenu*, that needed no word of welcome to give it emphasis.

We had seen Monsieur Jean Georges Vibert's pictures in various *salons*, expositions, galleries; seen in them keen, biting comment on popular vices and follies; all done with ineffable skill and all regard for the rules of art—which are, indeed, but the rules of beauty. Now we saw the man—a beardless, clear-eyed, rather diminutive man, growing stouter each year with success, and each year more contented with the world, as the world is each year more content with him. Verily, the French have mastered the sublime art of making welcome, and Vibert in this is more than a Frenchman. We were taken across the room, to a graceful, happy-faced woman, through whose close-fitting velvet robe, all black, were outshinings of a perfect form beneath, and presented to madame; afterward to a woman of further years, and still wonderful beauty, and made known as Madame Mere—receiving a word of welcome from both. In both these women—wife and mother—one sees the germ of many a creation of Vibert's fancy. They have both figured in his pictures, and he could hardly have caught inspirations of grace from better models.

Now we know the family. Let us study the place somewhat before we study the company.

What a place this is—an ideal studio! Facing the entrance is a massive stone chimney-piece, taken from some centuries-old *chateau*. It is capacious enough for logs as big as one's body; and, it being a cold night, such logs are smouldering in it, having an underbed of coals, that glow in ever-changing pictures of their own. They lay on a pair of grotesque andirons, and beside them is a tall pair of tongues and a fire-shovel; quaint in design, and wrought out in this very studio by Vibert's own hands. In the corner is a forge, and the artist is an amateur blacksmith—a French Matsys—who has wrought out many a real work of art in iron. Over this chimney is a huge Japanese dragon, or some analogous Oriental monster, from whose open mouth vomits flame in sundry jets of gas; and these, with wrought-brass pendants, light up the place. All about are antique chairs and couches, and one side of the room is devoted to a wide, glazed cabinet, which contains one of the most curious collections of Japanese and Chinese carved ivory in existence. Cages of birds hang from the ceiling and a grand piano occupies the corner. A distinguished professor is dreamily running over the keys as we enter, and the birds flutter their wings and look down curiously at a rival who dares make music in the night. One thing we must not forget—a *buffet* of curious workmanship, where in the midst of broad-leaved plants, is a huge majolica pitcher of beer, surrounded by a platoon of beakers: a very widow's cruse of a beer pitcher—always being emptied, and always full.

Scattered about the room in groups are artists whose names are world-wide, nearly all young men, who owe their laurels to this generation's appreciation of genius and hard work—a coterie of which Vibert is the soul. Here is Bellecour, a relative of Vibert's, whose scenes from the late war subjects have made him great. He shows us a picture of his, in an adjoining room—a group behind the ramparts—in which we recognize the faces of half a score of French artists who went out to fight for France.

Another famous man who is here is Detaille. If you were at a recent *salon*, you will remember a grand picture of his—a regiment of artists breasting the wintry weather in a march down the Boulevard. The men seem actually advancing. Is it the famous artist regiment? I think so, for here in the front ranks are scores of faces that one can find now-a-days peacefully plodding in *ateliers*. Detaille is a man so young, one can hardly understand how he paints so well. A scrupulously-dressed, careful-mannered man, who dares to face Bohemia in a dress-coat and white tie, and has no idea of getting angry because some wag hails him "*Garcon*," in consequence.

One of the most striking figures that one meets at Vibert's is Monsieur Pile, an eccentric character, who paints well, though he ignores all niceties of dress, and many another social conventionality. What matter to him if his hair is uncombed or his trousers hitched up to the top of his boots, so long as the critics pronounce him good and his friends love him for his heart's worth? Everybody knows that he is rich, and nobody cares how he dresses. He is specially skilful in rendering scenes of peasant life.

In strong contrast to Pile in personal appearance is that Apollo among artists, Tony-Robert Fleury, a son who shares his venerable father's fame, and will leave an equally enduring record on the roll of honor. He is one of the handsomest men in Paris, and one of the most earnest workers in art.

Here, too, is Worms, a Hebrew by birth, but a very advanced Christian in art. Ah! it would be easy to go on for pages enumerating the men one meets at Vibert's.

There is but one regular American *habitue chez Vibert*; and that is Henry Bacon. He seems to have been regularly adopted into the brotherhood, as, indeed, he deserves to be, if geniality and genius count toward membership. He and Duez and Emile Renie come together, a trio of fast friends. Bacon's last picture—"The Boston boys appealing to General Gage," already mentioned at length in these columns, was hung in the Salon of Honor last year, and the picture on which he is at work at present is said to be even better. It is "Franklin at Home"—the wise old man discussing a cup of tea in his garden with a couple of dropped-in friends. The picture is, I think, destined for the Centennial, and I feel willing to prophesy that the American Art Department will have nothing better.

Let us leave the artists for art. Let us chat with Vibert, and try to find out the mystery of his matchless work. "I have not missed a day's hard work in my studio for three years," he says. And these words are a text for a sermon—indeed, are a sermon in themselves.

In early life Vibert was an actor. He was educated in the strict school of dramatic art that has given so many perfect actors to the Theatre Francais. He studied effect of light and shade, of drapery, of grouping, and [illegible] the value of thoughtful care in all minor particulars. These same studies have since been of infinite usefulness to him. His pictures are eminently dramatic. They are all capital "situations," to use a stage expression. While yet a young man, our artist became a Bohemian in the best sense of the word; for, after all, Bohemianism is only another way of calling electicism. He studied French life, walked the Boulevards, prowled in the Latin Quarter, and was the life of his *cafe*. "These things were the alphabet whereby in aftertime he was to syllable and partly read the grand volume of the world." To be a Bohemian such as Vibert, is to keep in the heart a diary of one's world. One sees all things, writes down all things, and draws out for use such as he likes later on. Vibert saw, above all things, the hollowness that mocked the Church in the lives of its dignitaries; heard something of profligate priests, of licentious monks, of unchaste nuns. Saw France ridden with a hurting, irritative curb-bit, and the reins pulled recklessly by a plethoric horseman called Papal Power. He was true and hated hypocrisy; so he attacked this monster in cutting satires wrought out with his brush. Fat old priests, puffed up with worldliness and good living, are seen giving advice to young girls far more spiritual than themselves; monks, in unbecoming orgies; and one, most cutting, because a more delicate satire than any, representing an apoplectic old abbot, who sits at a table of good things, eating till he visibly swells before one's very eyes, and read to out of some pious book by a hungry, half-starved monk—no doubt a book teaching abstinence as a means of resisting the sins of the flesh—the face of the old abbot red and bloated with the intemperate gratification of all animal instincts; the face of the reading monk pale, his body attenuated, his face wearing that expression of spiritual longing which one sees in the faces of really pious priests. The contrast is as between black and white.

But our evening at Vibert's must come to a close. All eyes are turned toward a plain, smooth-faced, medium-sized, light-eyed man, who is standing in the middle of the floor as if about to speak. A silence falls on the company; and for the first time we notice it is raining on the skylight far above our heads. The man begins to speak. It is a recitation, telling how a banished daughter comes home, after much misery and sin—comes home to her father's door; is turned away therefrom, and dies in the storm. What pathos in that voice! what finished elocution! It is perfect art. As the recitation goes on, the lights are turned down, till only the flickering glow of the fire lights the room. The voice is sunken very low, and tells the story in broken accents, to the accompaniment of beating rain on the glass roof. There is a sob now and then from where the ladies are sitting. There are some tears on the artists' faces. After the recitation is finished there is no more gayety. The company drop off, one by one, with silent hand-pressings. Who was the story-teller? It was the great Coquelin, of the Theatre Francais!

AGASSIZ AND WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—"The liberal man deviseth liberal things." Mr. Agassiz did many a kindly, gracious thing for women, for which we hold his memory in very grateful remembrance.

During his journey through Brazil, he gave lectures in some of the large cities. Thinking of the pleasure, and profit of the Brazilian ladies, he desired specially that they should be invited to attend the lectures.

"At first, says Mrs. Agassiz, in her published account of the journey, 'the presence of ladies was objected to as too great an innovation on the national habits; but even that was overcome, and the doors were opened to all comers; the lectures being in the true New England fashion.'"

And again she writes: "It is worthy of remark that the appearance of ladies on such occasions no longer excites comment. There were many more senoras among the listeners, than at previous lectures, when their presence was a novelty.

The admission of lady students to the school at Penikese, is another instance of Mr. Agassiz's kindly interest in women, and his active desire to extend them as far as he could, a wider opportunity of scientific culture.

Says Mr. Emerson:

"Wherever a noble deed is wrought
Whenever is uttered a noble thought
Our hearts with glad surprise,
To higher levels rise."

THE TWO WEBSTERS.—When Mr. Webster visited England, after he had attained fame enough to precede him, an English gentleman took him one day to see Lord Brougham. That eminent Briton received our Daniel with such coolness that he was glad to get away and back to his rooms. The friend who taken him at once returned to Lord Brougham in hast and anger.

"My lord, how could you behave with such unseemly rudeness and discourtesy to so great a lawyer and statesman? It was insulting to him, and has filled me with mortification."

"Why, what on earth have I done, and whom have I been rude to?"

"To Daniel Webster, of the Senate of the United States."

"Great Jupiter, what a blunder! I thought it was that fellow Webster who made a dictionary and nearly ruined the English language."

Then the great Chancellor quickly hunted up the American Senator, and having other tastes in common besides law and politics, they made a royal night of it.

Mrs. Lockwood, the irrepressible woman lawyer at Washington, D. C., is having a rough time in the Court of Claims, where she has several important cases. The judge refused to recognize her. Then she had a claim assigned to her that she might present in her own name. The court ruled her out because she had not stated the facts; then because she had not stated her precise interest in it, and finally because she is a *femme coert*, the wife of a man who legally owns her, and thus destroys her individuality. It will, therefore, be necessary for her to get a divorce from Dr. Lockwood in order to maintain her personal rights in the Court of Claims. As she does not intend to be beaten it is said by the Washington *Tribune* that she intends to apply heroic treatment to the case.

HIGH TONED.—They were trimming the church with evergreens, and after a couple of hours' hard work, the young ladies felt hungry, not being used to such arduous labor. One young lady exclaimed:—

"I am hungry! I wish I had a dish of pork and beans, mum."

"Pork and beans!" exclaimed another young lady, "why, I wish I had some sour krout."

The first lady looked holy horrors, and when the other had passed out of the church, the pork and beans girl said:—"Oh! my! the idea! Sour krout! did you ever hear anything so vulgar?"

And that girl went home to dine on codfish and potatoes.—*Rochester Express.*

BOSTON, BY A FOREIGNER.—Dr. Von Bulow says:—"Everybody in Boston—that is, I mean, in the best musical circles—goes about in a sort of trance, as it were. When I talk to a man about a thing there, even of business, he says yes, and yes, and yes, mechanically, and looks out of the window. I recollect I said to a large publisher who was gazing away through the window at the other side of the street when I was talking to him, 'You must have a great number of poets in this part of the country.' 'Why?' said he. 'Because,' said I, 'there are so many accomplished dreamers among you.'"

LADY LAWYERS.—Mrs. Mansfield was admitted to the bar of Iowa, and Miss Barkaloo was admitted to the bar of Missouri in 1869. Mrs. Nash was admitted to the bar of Maine, and Miss Ray was admitted to the bar of the District of Columbia in 1872. Miss Goodell has applied for admission to the bar of Iowa. Two ladies have recently registered their names for the regular course of law study in London.

English goodies dwell with pleasure on the gossip that the Princess of Wales is singularly quick and deft with her needle, and that her busy fingers put together many of the dainty trifles that the public attributes to the professional hand of the dresswork.

Virtue is a service a man owes himself, and though there were no heaven nor any God to rule the world, it were not less the binding law of life. It is man's privilege to know the right and follow it.—*The Hindu Scriptures.*

A little boy having broken his rockinghorse the day it was purchased, his mamma began to scold, when he silenced her by inquiring, "What is the good of a horse till it's broke?"

"Brother, why don't you ask the stranger to pray?" "Because," reprovingly observed a deacon, "this ain't no place for practical jokes. That man's the president of a gas company."

"Did you notice how splendidly I went through that last reel at the ball last night, Tom?" "Yes, and I also noticed that you kept it up all the way home!"

"Vill you dake sumding?" said a German teetotalar to a friend, while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Vell, den let us tak a valk."

The most lovable heart is that which loves the most readily; but that which easily loves also easily forgets.—*Goethe.*

Sailors, dancing-masters and milkmen are without hope when the pumps refuse to work.

Make the truth very disagreeable, and there will be found plenty of men ready to tell it.

Be in peace with many; nevertheless have but one councillor of a thousand.

Sweetness is no protection against injustice; even sugar can be crushed.

The man who had a project on foot went to a corn doctor.

Motto for the Arabs: Up and Bedouin.

A taking paper: sheriff's warrant.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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The Doylestown *Intelligencer* advocates the opening of the Centennial exhibition on Sunday. We presume it would, should the question arise, be in favor of opening the stores on Chestnut street.

What would the Doylestown *Democrat* do if the St. Louis Convention put a "Greenback" plank in their platform? Support the ticket and oppose the principle! If the convention should likewise nominate a soft money man, like Governor Hendricks, what would the poor *Democrat* do then?

The President on Monday nominated, and the Senate promptly confirmed Edwards Pierrepont of New York, as Minister to England, in place of Schenck, resigned, Alphonso Taft of Ohio, late Secretary of War as Attorney General in Pierrepont's place, and J. Donald Cameron, of this State as Secretary of War in Taft's place. The changes in the Cabinet thus made were totally unexpected and the announcement of them created a great deal of genuine surprise.

The Ohio Democratic Convention last week, did a most remarkable thing. It so effectually disposed of three Presidental candidates, that there is hardly the ghost of a chance of either of them receiving a nomination at a National Convention. Senator Thurman's strength and his hard money views, were not sufficient to control the convention, and ex-Governor William Allen with his "more greenback" theory, was decided to be Ohio's favorite son. Thurman being thus unceremoniously cast aside, knocks the pins from under Ohio's Republican favorite son, Governor Hayes, as one of the strong points urged in his favor was that the Democrats may nominate Thurman, and Hayes is the only man that can beat Thurman in Ohio. William Allen's antagonists are so fierce over his victory in the convention, that the old man hasn't half a chance. Notwithstanding the delegates of the convention were instructed in his favor, 22 of the district delegates, just half of the entire delegation, are said to be opposed to him, and cannot be controlled by the requisition of the Convention.

The following resolutions introduced into the Presbyterian General Assembly, last Friday, by Rev. Dr. S. I. Prine, relative to the observance of the Sabbath at the Centennial Exposition, were unanimously adopted and a committee of thirteen was appointed to take them to Philadelphia and present them to the Centennial Commissioners:

Whereas, It was determined and publicly announced two years ago that the International Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia should not be open on Sunday; and

Whereas, The laws of the State of Pennsylvania and of the United States prohibit the opening of public exhibitions on that day, and the law of Congress, of June 1, 1872, relating to the Exhibition, provides that "nothing in the act shall be construed to override or interfere with the laws of any State;" therefore, be it

Resolved, That the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America, in hearty sympathy with the patriotic and international objects of the Centennial Exhibition, now opened in Philadelphia, and recognizing the constant and bountiful goodness of God to the people of the United States during the first century of their national independence, record with satisfaction the fact that the Commissioners having the Exhibition in charge have decided, by an emphatic vote, to close the gates on the Lord's day. Such respect for the Sabbath day is becoming a people whose God is the Lord, and who has said, "Them that honor me I will honor." It is a fitting acknowledgment of the moral and religious sentiment of the people of all the States of the Union, whose laws forbid public exhibitions and the pursuit of secular business on the first day of the week. It is also the fulfillment of a contract made with the people, who, individually and through their representatives, have contributed their money to the purposes of the Exhibition under the express stipulation that it should be regulated in harmony with the laws of the State.

The General Assembly therefore unanimously and heartily give expression to the earnest desire that no influences may prevail to change a resolution so worthy of a people who have had occasion in their struggle for independence and in all their subsequent history, to know that the Lord He is God; that the observance of the Sabbath day is identified with good order and public prosperity, and ought to be maintained with increasing faithfulness from age to age; that a copy of this paper, so signed by the officers of the Assembly, be forwarded to the Commissioners of the Centennial Exhibition, with the respectful salutations of this body.

—The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, gives the following advice to persons intending to visit the Centennial Exhibition: All things considered, there will be no better time to visit the Exhibition than in these last days of May and the first week in June. The weather is perfect, the flowers, trees, and greensward in the grounds are looking their best. The city is remarkably healthy. Lodgings are abundant and comparatively cheap. With the heats of midsummer will undoubtedly come a great crowd of visitors, for we Americans, as a rule, select the season of the year for pleasure trips when travel is a burden rather than a pleasure. The wise, who have learned by experience the discomforts of riding in railway cars and sleeping two in a bed in six by nine rooms in the dog-days, will improve the coming fortnight for seeing the Exhibition, or defer their visits until September. Let me offer a word of advice to visitors who desire to practice economy. Don't be induced to pay unreasonable prices for board by the plea that the city is crowded. It is not crowded, and you can have a choice of a hundred rooms any day. Buy a guide-book. Study the map of the city and street car lines. Then invest two cents in a copy of *The Ledger*, in which you will find every morning three or four columns of rooms to let advertised. Start out in search of quarters that meet your ideas as to cost and comfort, and you will be pretty sure to find just what you want in an hour or two. I have heard of one or two hotels "on the European plan" charging $5 a day for a room without board. No one ought to submit to such an imposture. There are scores of private houses that offer a large, well-furnished room, with breakfast and supper, for $2 a day, and the supply of such accommodations thus far considerably outruns the demand.

—Severe storms raged on Sunday and Monday in the Western and Middle States. In Clay county, Iowa, houses were demolished and the ground was covered to the depth of four inches with hailstones measuring two to three inches in diameter. The wind blew a hurricane. Great damage was done in Lansing, Mich., and in Sparta, Wis. In Mendota and Rockford, Ill., the fields were deluged. The southern portion of Pike county, in this State, was visited on Sunday afternoon by a "terrific" rain, accompanied by hailstones one inch in diameter. A storm of hail, rain and wind at Newton, N. J., the same evening, caused damages estimated at $25,000, and bridges in the county were damaged to the extent of about $20,000 more. At Morristown, N. J., hailstones of unusual size fell, some of which measured 6¾ inches in circumference; chickens and birds on the wing were killed, and there was a general smashing of glass in greenhouses, skylights and church windows.

—The general judgment of the press seems to be that the Cabinet reorganization was a Conkling move, but that it is likely to prove of more injury than benefit. Even so faithful an Administration journal as *The Commercial Advertiser* says it looks too much like huckstering, and that Mr. Conkling would be stronger without Pennsylvania than with it. An equally sound Republican organ, *The Boston Journal*, says the day has gone by when an edict from the White House is going to have any effect, and that even if it did carry with it the Pennsylvania delegation, it would provoke a reaction. Republican papers less conspicuously devoted to the Administration are much more outspoken. They declare that the worst thing which could happen to a Presidential candidate is to have it supposed that he is Grant's man. *The Boston Transcript* says such a demonstration of Grantism will drive the last nail into the political coffin of Senator Conkling. *The Advertiser* says that the trade for the spoils will be disastrous to the traders. Similar expressions are general throughout the Republican as well as the Democratic press.

[Correspondence of Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, May 23, 1876.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The topic of paramount importance among us just now, is beer! Have the German beer drinkers among us any rights which our legislators and police authorities are bound to respect? It seems not. Last Sunday, five hundred saloon proprietors and barkeepers, of whom sixty per cent. were sellers of lager beer, were arrested for selling beer on Sunday. People in the country, where there is not so large a Teutonic and Sclavonic element of society, cannot fully realize what a vast excitement such a proceeding caused, not only among the sellers but the drinkers of beer. Remember that this, although an American city, geographically, is in point of fact, one of the largest German cities in the world, and then conceive if you can of the rage and disgust of our German population, suddenly shut off from its Sunday lager. Of course there was a general exodus to Weehawken, Hoboken and Union Hill, the popular suburban resorts of New Jersey, where the beer flowed freely, and on the lowest estimate the lager trade of those places, on that day reached one hundred thousand dollars (including the sustaining sandwich and the thirst compelling pretzel, of course.) A mass meeting is to be held to demand from the Legislature the repeal of this obnoxious sumptuary regulation. If it is not abolished I think the Deutscher will at the next election, as he now threatens, "make it hot mit der boliticers."

A real lord was married here yesterday. One Mandeville, heir apparent to the sixth Duke of Manchester, "one of the high pecoons" of merrie England—to speak after the manner of the irreverent and unregenerate. The lady who was favored with his lofty favor was Miss Consuelo, daughter of Senor Antonio Yznaga del Valle, a rich Cuban merchant. The lordling is very rich, young and cherishes the fond delusion of his class, that his blood is blue. The lady is a brown haired, dark eyed, voluptuous beauty. The wedding being of the loftiest, high-toned character, was, of course, at Grace church, and the gifts were valuable enough to have endowed a foundling asylum.

The Methodists are exercised over their camp meeting arrangements. What with the later attractions of Round Lake, Ocean Grove and Sea Cliff, they find that the old ground at Sing Sing is a burthen on their hands and want to sell it. But straightway there is an objection by the friends of certain preachers who have been making a good thing out of their performances at Sing Sing. One Dr. Ives demands when he goes from Auburn to Sing Sing to save the casual souls, to be paid therefor. Thereupon, the New York and Brooklyn parsons, who have been accustomed to go up there and, without pay, pluck brands from the burning, while Bro. Ives has been taking his shekels for similar salvage, for years past, say they will no longer submit to the arrangement. I fear that the Sing Sing camp meeting will be a failure this year.

Speaking on religious topics reminds me of a curious row which has just sprung up in a Jewish synagogue. An Israelitish congregation has "fished out" a member who had simply been convicted of grand larceny twice, and had served two terms in the State prison. The member "kicked," claiming that he had property rights in the synagogue and burial ground, with which moral questions were not at all concerned. The great question may now be deemed to be opened by a Jewish congregation, which has before been the especial *bete noir* of the Congregational church: does gross public and notorious immorality disqualify a member from honorable membership in a religious body?

For a long time past there has been one ever present conundrum to New Yorker's minds: "How does the Ninth Ave. R. R. Co., manage to get such lean horses?" It has been suggested that their wondrous frameworks were the result of an application of the Banting theories to the equine system: that the company only bought lean horses; that horses on that line never got enough to eat, etc., etc. Now the fact is out: the poor beasts cannot eat while they think that the elevated railway, with its popular quick transit, is taking away all the business from its owners. Such at least is the plea put in by the Ninth Ave. R. R. Co., asking for an injunction against rapid transit.

The time-honored play of Uncle Tom's Cabin," has just been brought out at the Park Theatre, and being done well,—for the first time in New York, is drawing immensely. Of course, Mrs. Howard plays "Topsey," and does it inimitably. One of its features is the appearance in it of Walter Logan, son of the eminent lawyer Tom Logan, of Cincinnati; nephew of Hon. C. A. Logan, U. S. Minister to Chili, and of Celia Logan, the well-known authoress, and of half-nephew at least of "Olive" Logan. The young man has just gone upon the stage, in a small part, but has demonstrated that he has the dramatic talent of his grandfather, and of his aunt, the famous Eliza Logan.

SANS NOM.

—The Rev. Phillips Brooks of Boston is accused of having offended against ecclesiastical order by permitting "an unlicensed clergyman," as the despatches have it, to assist him in a marriage service, and the matter is likely to be brought before an ecclesiastical tribunal. The *Congregationalist* explains the offence as follows: "It seems that some little time ago, there was a wedding in Dr. Vinton's church in New York, at which a son of Bishop Nicholson (formerly rector of St. Paul's, now connected with the Reformed Episcopalians) was the groom; and the marriage was solemnized by Rev. Phillips Brooks, 'assisted' by the father of the groom. Now the Episcopalians have a canon that: 'No minister in charge of any congregation of this church . . . shall permit any person to officiate therein without sufficient evidence of his being duly licensed, or ordained, to minister in this church.' And it is proposed to try Mr. Brooks for violating this canon, by acting with Bishop Nicholson on this interesting occasion. There is, to be sure, a possible evasion. It may be a question whether the rector of Trinity could be considered so 'in charge' of Emanuel Church, as to bring this offence within the sweep of the canon; but this would seem quite too small a hole for the comfortable emergence of so large a man as Mr. Brooks."

—Seven Republican State Conventions were held yesterday to choose delegates to the National Convention at Cincinnati. Nebraska instructed her delegates to vote for Mr. Blaine for the Presidential nomination. Minnesota expressed her preference by resolution, but did not instruct, and nine out of her ten delegates are Blaine men. The Illinois, New Hampshire, and Kansas delegates are almost unanimous for Mr. Blaine, through one-third of the New Hampshire delegation is for Mr. Bristow. The Illinois Republicans nominated State officers, with Shelby M. Cullom for Governor, Andrew Shuman, of *The Chicago Journal*, for Lieutenant Governor, George H. Harlow for Secretary of State, and E. S. Rutz for Treasurer. The Missouri Republicans had a stormy convention; Gen. Grant's administration was commended amid much applause; no decision was reached as to the Presidential preference of the Convention. The Michigan Democrats elected substantially a Tilden delegation on a hard-money platform.

—The St. Louis *Westliche Post* (Carl Schurz's paper) says of the recent Conference: "Our deliberate opinion is that the Conference did all that was possible. It showed the people, in this hour of trouble and peril, that there are still men among us whose hearts are in the right place, who keep alive much of the old-fashioned honesty and independence. These men have now given the people a basis upon which they can build further. They offer their support to the work, and they are accustomed to keep their word. Their language is calm and well-weighed, but frank and distinct. They care nothing for the rule of party. They will support the Democrat, Tilden, if they cannot have the Republican, Bristow—nay, they go further, and will set up another candidate, regardless of the consequences, if both the present parties, blind to the gravity of the situation, content themselves with mere political traders and double-dealers."

—The President yesterday nominated General Edward F. Beale of the District of Columbia, to be Minister to Austria. General Beale was born in Washington in 1822. He gradnated from the Naval Academy in 1842, took part in the conquest of California under Commodore Stockton and General Kearney, and was subsequently appointed Superintendent of Indian Affairs from New Mexico and California. In 1861 he was appointed by President Lincoln Surveyor General of California and Nevada.

—The New Jersey Democratic Convention met on Tuesday at Trenton, and organized by selecting Hon. Charles Haight as President. A hard-money platform was adopted, with a resolution instructing the delegates to the National Convention to support ex-Governor Parker as the candidate for President. John P. Stockton, Leon Abbett, Miles Ross and John McGregor were chosen delegates at large to the St. Louis Convention.

—It is understood that J. Donald Cameron has notified the President of his acceptance of the Secretaryship of War, and will assume its duties on the 1st of June. Until that date Secretary Taft will retain charge of the War Department, and Mr. Pierrepont will act as Attorney General. In the meantime, Mr. Pierrepont will prepare for his departure for England.

—The Gr[illegible] Party wound up their "National" Convention at Indianapolis on the 18th by nominating Peter Cooper for the Presidency, who declined to accept the nomination, and Hon. Newton Booth, of California, for Vice-President, who, it is stated, would refuse to take the proffered honor at any price. About one hundred and fifty delegates were present.

JUNE MAGAZINES.

Scribner's Monthly for June contains a finely illustrated article on "Old Landmarks in Philadelphia," by Rebecca Harding Davis, and a continuation of Clarence Cook's egotistical article on house furniture and decorations—"Beds and Tables, Stools and Candlesticks." The serial stories "Philip Nolan's Friends" and "Gabriel Conroy" are continued. John D. Stockton contributes a thoughtful article on the great actress Charlotte Cushman, and Charles Barnard continues his notices of "Some Experiments in Co-operation." "How America was Named," and "Union College" are illustrated articles, and the rest of the magazine is made up of short stories and poems and the usual departments, in which are noted current events of all kind.

Harper's Magazine give the entire fourth part of George Eliot's "Deronda," the first part of "The Laurel Bush; an Old Fashioned Love Story," by the author of John Halifax, Gentleman; and "Garth," an American serial story is continued. Mr. Holly continues his articles on "Modern Dwellings," treating in this number of the color decoration of interiors. Two illustrated papers of special interest at this season are Mr. Lossing's "Romance of the Hudson," and Mr. John E. Cooke's "Virginia in the Revolution." Another illustrated paper entitled "A Trail in the Far Southwest," gives sketches of the country and people of New Mexico. Mr. R. H. Stoddard contributes a paper on "Macaulay and his Friend," and Dr. Austin Flint a review of Medical and Sanitary Progress during the Century.

The Galaxy has contributions from Justice McCarthy on the new pre-Raphaelites in England, including Ruskin and the Rosettis; from Gail Hamilton on "Society at Washington;" from Prof. Van de Warker on "Peripatetic Madness," a species of morbid restlessness, and from Prof. Siddons, "Souvenirs of a Man of Letters," giving his personal experiences as an editor in India. General Custer gives a personal narrative of the battle of Bull Run, and Captain Codman describes a visit to Rio de Janeiro and the interior of Brazil. There is an article on the discovery of America which possesses more than ordinary interest, as it is translated from the great Swedish "History of the United States," now in course of publication. The writer of this history, Herr Enander has not yet reached the voyage of Columbus, from whom he takes the credit of discovering America to give it to the Norsemen. Brief stories and poems, editorials comments and notes complete the June number.

The Atlantic Monthly opens with a humorous article the title of which is apt to mislead—"The Recent Carnival of Crime in Connecticut." Mr. Whittier's "Centennial Hymn" is printed with the music by J. K. Paine. Henry James, Jr., begins a new novel, "The American," and Feliz Adler gives us "A Prophet of the People." Charles Francis Adams, Jr., writes on "The States and the Railroads," and W. D. Howells on "A Shaker Village." Mrs. Kemble's "Old Woman's Gossip" is as entertaining as usual. Caroline D. Swan writes an essay on "The Quaintness of the Judicious Hooker," and Mrs. S. F. Hopkins contributes a grimly humorous sketch, "In the Quantick Stage." The are also editorial discussions of literature, art and music.

"*Wide Awake*," a beautifully illustrated magazine for girls and boys, published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, is always full of pleasant tales and attractive pictures for the young folk.

SAVING THE MARINE BAND.

The Effect of an Illinois Congressman's Speech.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The House immediately after the reading of the journal, went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Clymer of Pennsylvania in the chair, on the Naval Appropriation bill.

Mr. Lewis (Dem., Ala.) offered an amendment to reduce the strength of the Marine Corps and abolish the Marine Band; the latter point of the proposition afforded Mr. Harrison (Dem., Ill.) the opportunity for delivering a most amusing speech, and one that was much enjoyed and applauded by both sides of the House. He drew a picture of President Grant enjoying the music of the Marine Band in the grounds of the White House, while his friends sat around with their feet on the balustrade smoking his Partagas: and he spoke of himself (Mr. Harrison) moving through a crowd of Republicans in the grounds, with one hand on his purse and the other on his watch fob. Next year, with a Democrat occupant of the White House, the scene would be different.

A Republican member—Then we will have our hands on our purses and watch fobs. [Laughter.]

Mr. Harrison—Very good; but we will be enjoying the music. I want to see a Democratic President there listening to the music, and I hope to be one of his friends, with my feet on the balustrade and one of his Partagas between my lips. I am opposed to the abolition of the Marine Band. Think of the Democrats who want to get into the White House. There is a son of the great Empire State [Tilden], greater than Alexander. Alexander cut the Gordian knot with his sword—but the knot was only a ring of hemp; but this man has cut a ring of steel—a Canal Ring—and he may be in the White House. I want the Marine Band there to give him music, and if he should lead a bride to the White House we will play the Wedding March and furnish sweet music beneath her chamber window. [Laughter.] We have other men for that position, any one of whom would grace the Presidential chair as it has not been graced for long years. Are we to deny him the music of the Marine Band? Never! never! never! [Laughter.] We may have one from Ohio [Mr. Kelley—Bill Allen] who never speaks in the Senate without uttering words of wisdom [meaning Senator Thurman]. Are we to have no music for him? No, sir, never! never! never! [Loud laughter as much at the style and manner of the speaker as at the evident blunder of his last remark.] We have, a little west of the Hoosier State, a great Democratic war horse [alluding to Mr. Hendricks of Indiana], a man who, they say, is little of a trimmer. He is a trimmer because his mind is so round that he sees both sides of a question, and does not grow wild on any such. He may be in that position and I may be his friend in the White House, and shall he have no music from the Marine Bank? Never, sir, by my vote—

NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!

[Great laughter.] We may have in that seat, Mr. Chairman, a man who will fill the chair as it was never filled before [alluding to Judge Davis of the Supreme Court]—not a single inch of it that will not be filled [laughter]—a man great in law as in politics, one against whom not a word can be said. Am I to come here from Illinois to attend his inauguration, and am I to go with him to the White House, and have no music to aid him in tripping the light fantastic toe? Never, sir—never with my consent—never. [Continued laughter.] There is still another one from your own State, Mr. Chairman; great in arms, great as a civilian [alluding to Gen. Hancock of Pennsylvania]—a man who, if he had not been a General, would have been great in civil life. He may be there. He will wish to have some memories of the past brought to his mind by martial music. Is it to be denied to him? Shall a marine band be refused to him? By my vote, sir, never, never, never. [Laughter.] Then, sir, there is still another, "the Great Unknown." He is coming ten thousand strong from every part of the Union—

Mr. Hardenburgh (Dem., N. Y.)—Parker.

Mr. Harrison—I will call no names. He is all around. The Democratic party is full of "the Great Unknown." [Roars of laughter.] When that "Great Unknown" comes there, shall he have no music? Shall no tones come out from those silver instruments, blown by those gentlemen in scarlet coats, to welcome and introduce that "Great Unknown" to his fellow-citizens? Not by my vote, sir—never! never! never!

As Mr. Harrison sat down, he was greeted with roars of laughter and rounds of applause from both sides of the house. The speech and the ridicule proved too much for the amendment offered by Mr. Lewis, which was voted down by a very large majority.

—In New York City on Sunday a sudden and vigorous enforcement of the law against Sunday liquor selling was put into operation. The police gave a thorough overhauling to the taverns, hotels and saloons all over the city, the result being the arrest of some five hundred saloon keepers and their bartenders who were violating the statute. The law has been practically obsolete for years in New York, and its sudden enforcement caused consternation in many quarters, particularly in the large hotels, where the Sunday sales are at times heavier than those on week days. The New York newspapers are filled with descriptions of and comments on the scenes that occurred in making these arrests, and the lists of the captured fill columns.

—A gas main in one of the lower rooms of the Senate wing of the capitol at Washington, exploded about 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon, seriously injuring John King, a carpenter, and L. B. Cutler, the assistant superintendent of the folding room. King is thought to be fatally injured, and Cutler had a great portion of his clothing torn from his body. His injuries, though very painful, are not fatal. The explosion was caused by one of the persons lighting a match to discover the leak in a main. The contents of the room were blown in every direction, and the doors were torn from their fastenings.

—Five new marble buildings will be erected by the trustees of Girard College on their grounds at Philadelphia, so that the institution will accommodate 300 pupils.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

HONEST GOVERNMENT.

The political conference lately held in the city of New York, hit the nail on the head when it said, "honest government is the first condition of enduring national prosperity, power and freedom.

It is a simple question of life or death. A corrupt monarchy may lead by the rule of force; a corrupt republic cannot endure.

The cause for the prevailing corruption is that system which has made the offices of the government the spoil of party victory, degrading the civil service to the level of a party agency, and bringing the organization of parties under the control of place holders and place hunters who endeavor to subjugate the will of the people to their own ends.

Since this system has prevailed corruption has steadily grown, and it will grow as long as this system lasts.

What can we do toward re-establishing the moral character of the government?

We declare that the country cannot afford to have any man elected to the Presidency whose very name is not conclusive evidence of the most uncompromising determination of the American people to make this a pure government once more.

The country cannot afford to have any man elected to the Presidency whose very name is not conclusive evidence that the civil service will be thoroughly reformed, and that no honest man will be turned out of office because he is either a Republican or Democrat.

Let true patriots and honest voters think of this and act accordingly. Party men will sneer at this conference of independent thinkers and voters, but they ought to know that the balance of political power in this country is now and always has been in the hands of men who, if they vote at all, vote conscientiously. P.

THE FREEDMEN'S BANK.

Among all the revelations of fraud at Washington, nothing meaner or more disgraceful has come to light than the swindle of the so-called Freedmen's Bank in that city. It should henceforth be known as the Bank for Swindling Freedmen. Under the pretence of philanthropy a ring of white men have been robbing the emancipated slave, and the colored people of the country generally, of their hard earnings.

Besides various speculators who preyed upon the funds of the emancipated slaves, the notorious District of Columbia government ring came in for a large share of the stealing. The bank had intimate relations with the District real estate "pool," and Vandenburg, a contractor, who was in collusion with the members of the "pool," borrowed money from the bank on absolutely worthless securities; the actuary of the bank himself; D. L. Eaton, was persuaded to accept as a gratuity from Vandenburg a half interest in a $100,000 contract for sewer pipes. Eaton put in no money of his own, incurred no risk or responsibility, and had no trouble except to sign receipts for his share of the profits. He used his position to pass Vandenburg's paper at the bank counter, and the money thus obtained was used to carry out the contract in which he was interested as a beneficiary. Vandenburg still owed to the bank $144,164.83, which, however, he disputes on the ground that some $40,000 of $50,000 of his securities have been disposed of and no credit given him. By means of the Seneca Sandstone enterprise $62,000 was drawn from the bank on worthless securities.

The report says: "Every one of the survivors in this gross fraud and conspiracy—namely, Henry D. Cooke, Lewis Clephane, Hallett Kilbourn and Jo. Evans—should be indicted, tried and punished to the extent of the law, while those who are peculiarly responsible should be sued for the recovery of the money or good securities, consisting in part of $20,000 first mortgage bonds of the Maryland Freestone Mining and Manufacturing Company, of which the bank was robbed by the conspirators."

The report was signed by all the members of the committee (five Democrats and Rainey, colored Republican.) except Mr. Frost (Rep., Mass.,) who, however, agrees with the main conclusions.—*New York Observer.*

DOM PEDRO INTERVIEWED.—After the crowd left yesterday, the Grand Republic swung over to the East St. Louis elevator and took on 1,500 barrels of flour and 1,000 sacks of oats and corn, and did not get under way until after 8 o'clock. Dom Pedro came out on the boiler deck quite unattended, and sat down among the passengers and entered into conversation with any one who cared to talk with him. Among these were Capt. Dan. G. Taylor, Supervisor Meyer, Revenue Agent Coloney, Capt. Thorwegan, and others. The Emperor talks very bad English, and it was necessary to give very close attention to his words in order to follow the subject of his thoughts.

He was very much pleased with the country, and in conversation with Supervisor Meyer remarked:

"You have zee vera *fac* countree—zat ees, zee vera wide and zee vera long countree."

"Yes, sir, it is a great country, and I am exceedingly glad you like it."

"Oh, ees, I like him vera mooch. He is a vera reech countree, an' zee peoples he be so vera—what you call act.f, er-a-heat—make-a-zee monee. Ah, yees, mon Dieu! zis ees a vera tai—no, I mean a vera grate countree."

In what respects does Brazil compare with the United States?" asked the Supervisor.

"Brazil, too, ees a vera wide an' a vera long countree, an' has zee big rivair Zee Amazon ees vera mooch widair zee Meezeezippa. She ees one hundred of zee mile wide in zome plazes. But zee peoples of Brazil be badly scattair—n y t n million in zee whole empire. You hat forty million in your countree. Zee peoples in Brazil he not so actif. Day say too mooch 'by'm by, by'm by!' You compreuza me?"

"Perfectly—perfectly. You need emigration to your country to give it new life by competition. You ought to try to induce German emigration to Brazil."

"Yees, yees, we need zee emigration zee German. My people lofe ze German vera much. Ze German he be vera mooch argicultair—raise ze coffee and ze spice—oh, he vera welcome in my countree."

The Dom discoursed in this strain for more than two hours. He was delighted with the magnificent steamer, and hoped the Amazon would soon be furnished with just such floating palaces. He emphatically declared it as his belief that St Louis was destined to become the leading city of the American continent.

He retired about half past 10, rose at half past 5, and for more than an hour wrote letters. While he was writting a maid served him coffee. He is delighted with the quiet and unobserved manner with which he can pass his time on this boat. No one bothers him, but all are ready to answer such questions as he seems inclined to ask.

—Of all the exhibits now opened in the Centennial buildings, probably none of the displays will prove of more absorbing interest to persons of culture than the department of natural history in Agricultural Hall. This is purely a private enterprise, and the display is both entertaining and instructive. The exhibition consists, first of plaster-of-paris casts of paleontological curiosities treasured in the largest museums in different parts of the world, and exactly reproduced from the original fossils. Among the casts now exposed to view is the skeleton of the megatherium, an enormous animal, which, in general form, much resembles the South American sloth (this is a *fac simile* of the original now in the British Museum); a fossil armadilla as large as a hogshead; the skull of a mastodon, the original of which is in Dr. Warren's Museum, Boston; the skull and tusks of the Elephasis Ganisea, over eighteen feet in length, the *fac simile* of the famous Gandaloupe fossilman, and many specimens of saurians, fossil bird tracks, etc. In the zoological department are stuffed ostriches, moose, elk, two humped camels, the Lyne turtle caught off Long Island, original weight 900 pounds, and many other more common animals, such as tigers, snakes, etc. The moulds from which the paleontological casts were made were procured, after much trouble, by Prof. Wood, for the Rochester University.

—The House of Representatives on last Monday settled the long-pending question as to what should be done with the priceless diamonds sent to the daughter of Gen. Sherman by the Khedive of Egypt, and held at the Custom-house for duties, amounting to a large fortune alone. The diamonds were of such immense size, and so numerous, that nobody could be found to pay anything like their value, and few could have afforded to pay the duty alone. So it seemed probable that the jewels would have lain in the Custom-house forever had not Congress passed a special act to enable Mrs. Fitch to receive the present from the Khedive without payment of import duty. The President will undoubtedly approve the act, and the wife of a lieutenant in the navy will soon assume a responsibility quite as irksome as the possession of a white elephant.

—The Merrimac Worsted Mills, at Wilton, N. H., have suspended operations, throwing 60 persons out of employment. The Peabody Mills, at Newburyport, Mass., will close on the 27th inst., and the Ocean Mills will run at reduced wages.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 63,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street, (South Side),
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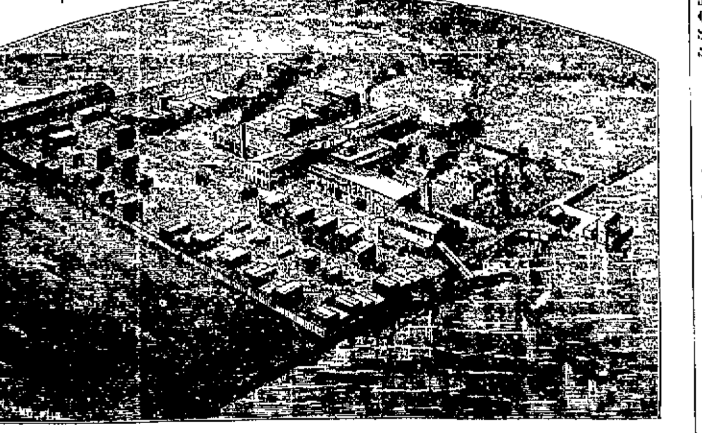
Steam Saw Mill
AND
LUMBER YARD,



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TACONY, PHILADELPHIA.
TO BUILDERS AND OTHERS:
NOTICE.—We have fitted up the Saw Mill at this point with the latest improvements, on the most extensive scale, and are prepared to supply our patrons with all kinds of **Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.** Also, to execute Sawing of any kind to order, on the shortest possible notice. The best quality of **Lehigh Coal**, kept under cover, and delivered at city prices. **Sand, Lime and Building Materials**, furnished at the lowest market rates. Correspondence solicited and estimates furnished.
HENRY DISSTON & SONS,
Tacony, Philadelphia.
T. W. SOUTH, Superintendent. 253

C. LEUTZ,
FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
431 North Second Street,
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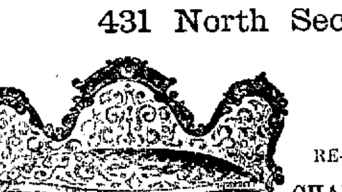

OLD FURNITURE
NEATLY REPAIRED,
RE-UPHOLSTERED AND VARNISHED.
CHAIR AND SPRING MATTRESSES
MADE TO ORDER. 112

GILMOUR, HARTZELL & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS,
N. E. Corner Main and Sellers Streets, Frankford, Pa.
AGENTS for Siddall's Cold and Hot Water Soaps, Flour, Feed, Grain and Salt of all kinds, constantly on hand. 237

TURNER & PEARSON,
NEW AND CHEAP
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
For Ladies' and Gentlemen,
607 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
FIRST DOOR BELOW THE THEATRE. 70

A. B. CONGDON & CO.,
No. 4525 and 4527 Lackawanna Street, Frankford,
FRANKFORD,
Manufacturers of
GAS FIXTURES, CHANDELIERS, COAL OIL FIXTURES,
BRONZES, &c. Also manufacturers of the CRYSTAL LIGHT SAFETY LAMP. Old fixtures refinished equal to new at moderate prices. 262

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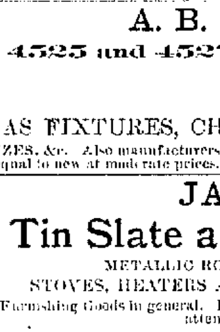
Tin Slate and Sheet Iron Worker.
METALLIC ROOFING, GUTTER TIN AND SPOUTING.
STOVES, HEATERS AND RANGES, FIRE BRICKS AND GRATES.
House Furnishing Goods in general. PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING, Jobbing promptly attended to. CUCUMBER PUMPS
151 and 153 CHURCH STREET,
272 Corner Tackawanna Street, near Railroad Station, FRANKFORD.



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Machine Works,
GERMANTOWN AVE. & SECOND ST.,
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Stop Cocks, Fire Plugs, Station Valves, &c.,
For the use of Water Works and Railroads. Also "Stileman's Patent Fire Plug" for use of Steam Engines.
PATTERN MAKING, BLACKSMITHING Drilling Machines, Hammers, Chisels, Caulking Irons, Gasking Irons, Lead Furnaces, and all Tools appertaining to Pipe Laying.
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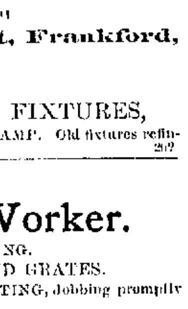

A. W. RAND,
Sole manufacturer of "VICTOR GAS MACHINE." Patented August 10th, 1867.
124 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

ALSO manufacturer of and dealer in HEATERS, RANGES, BAKE OVENS, Etc. PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING. Special attention given to Hotel work.
Refer to the following well-known parties using them: C. W. & J. Peirce, Bristol, Pa; James Dobson, Falls of Schuylkill, St. Joseph's Convent School, Chestnut Hill; Geo. W. Hinkle, Congress Hall, Atlantic City, N. J. 65.

THE LARGE NEW STORE
OF
THOMAS McFARLAND,
Practical Tin Roofer,
AND MANUFACTURER OF TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
FOUR DOORS ABOVE SELLERS STREET, FRANKFORD,
Is elegantly fitted up and stocked with a general assortment of splendid HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Heaters, Ranges, Fire Brick and Grates to order. Tin covered over old shingles. Gravel Roofs torn off and covered with tin.
4607 FRANKFORD AVENUE, ABOVE SELLERS, FRANKFORD. 122

Removed from 720 Market Street below Eighth.
C. L. COMFORT.
Manufacturer of
THOMSONIAN AND BOTANICAL PREPARATIONS,
PURE GROUND SPICES, Medicinal and Cooking Herbs, Conserve of Hollyhock, for Colds, &c.; Composing Cordial, for Infants.
No. 17 North Eleventh Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 260

D. Harman,
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MANUFACTURER OF
JEWELRY, MASONIC MARKS AND SOCIETY BADGES
Of all kinds.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired. Jewelry of all kinds made to order. 61

JAMES ECKERSLEY, JR.,
Practical Tin Roofer,
AND MANUFACTURER OF TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
No. 4504 Main Street, above Unity, Frankford.
Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Fire Bricks, and Grates always on hand. Jobbing promptly attended to. 142

CHAS. C. JONES,
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PICTURES taken in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Particular attention paid to taking children and copying. All Photographs are made from fine retouched Negatives. 161

THORNTON BROTHERS,
MARBLE WORKERS,
4757 FRANKFORD AVENUE, FRANKFORD, PA.
Particular attention given to Building Work.
TOMB WORK A SPECIALTY. 162

Philadelphia.

FREE EXHIBITION
AT
517 & 519 North Second Street, Philadelphia,
OF ONE OF THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST and BEST ASSORTMENT *of* DRESS GOODS of all kinds and qualities; BLACK DRESS GOODS, in great variety; BLACK SILKS at bottom prices; SHAWLS all kinds; SKIRTS and SKIRTING for summer wear; WHITE GOODS and NOTIONS in all their variety; UNDERWEAR for men, women and children, very cheap; CASSIMERES and LINEN and COTTON GOODS for boys and men; SHIRTING and SHEETING MUSLINS and TICKINGS; TABLE and TOWELING LINENS; BED SPREADS; and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS of every description, *very, very, very Cheap.*
NO CHARGE FOR EXHIBITION
AT THE STORE FOR BARGAINS, KEPT BY
JOHN MOORE & CO.,
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Having Very Much Enlarged Our Store,
We have now as complete and well-selected a Stock of
FURNITURE, — FOR PARLORS, CHAMBERS, DINING ROOMS, LIBRARIES.
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BED CLOTHING, — BLANKETS, QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, COMFORTABLES OF COTTON, WOOL OR DOWN, SHEETS, PILLOW CASES, &c.,
AS CAN BE FOUND IN PHILADELPHIA.
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HATS AND CAPS,
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UNDER DR. CRANKSHAW'S DENTAL ROOMS,
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MOORE, YORK & HOWELL,
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HENRY YORK. 128 GEORGE R. HOWELL

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Holiday Presents.
M. & A. HASSLER'S Manufactory.
634 Arch St., 3 doors below Seventh, Philadelphia.
THE finest and largest assortment of SILK, ALPACA and ZANILLA UMBRELLAS with plain and fancy handles. Storm King and other Umbrellas. Gold and Ivory Head, and Natural Wood Canes in immense variety. 111

I. BEDICHIMER,
Engraver and Manufacturer of Masonic Marks,
Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, American Mechanics, Red Men, and all other Society Badges, Pins and Emblems. Also, dealer in WATCHES AND JEWELRY. No. 100 North Second St., Philada.
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D. JARRETT WALTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Looking Glasses, Portrait and Picture Frames,
Brackets, Cornices, Tassels, Cords, &c.,
No. 48 North Second Street, above Christ Church.
PHILADELPHIA.
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Ready Made Dress Suits
IN THE LATEST PARISIAN STYLES,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT
MADAME M. D. CAHILL'S
Parlor Show Rooms,
1216 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 1216
After the New York style (where all the most Fashionable establishments of this character are located up-stairs), these parlors are on the second floor, front room, and easy of access. Suits guaranteed in 24 hours. Special attention given to private orders. Prices to suit the times.
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(TRADEMARK)

or write to

For Sale by all reputable Chemists throughout the world. Ask for them.

RHEUMATISM

is a disease that afflicts over 25 per centum of the human race. Although most every effort heretofore made in the treatment of this disease has been to allay the present suffering—trusting to luck to effect a cure. DR. P. J. GRIFFEN & CO., after years of research, now present to the public the only

SCIENTIFICALLY

prepared articles in the market. The disease is treated externally by means of the Liniment, which, when properly applied reduces the swelling, relieves the tension and removes the inflammation, the cause of pain in a very short time, thus restoring freedom of movement and elasticity to the joints. The disease being a blood poison, of a peculiar nature, is

TREATED

internally by means of the Pills and Elixir—alternating one with the other according to Directions. To effect a permanent cure, the Pills and Elixir must be used in conjunction with the Liniment.

Neuralgia, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Weakness, Paralysis, Softening of the Brain, Chorea, and all WEAKNESSES caused by the LOSS OF NERVE POWER cured by the use of

"P. Ot. P."

"Ask for Griffen's Rheumatic Remedies, they all bear our trade-mark and signature, and are put up *securely*. Price, $1.00 each; forwarded to any part of the United States by express, prepaid, on receipt of $1.25.

Dr. P. J. GRIFFEN & CO., No. 114 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, (with stamp)

and mention paper.

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Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, May 25, 1876.

☞THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, May 24.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Th'sday, May 18	55	67	62
Friday, " 19	67	74	71
Saturday, " 20	65	77	73
Monday, " 22	70	80	74
Tuesday, " 23	55	66	60
Wed'day, " 24	49	70	68

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 5.15 and 10.45, A. M., 3.30, and 6.00 P. M.; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 2.30, 1.30 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.00, A. M., 1.30, 3.30, and 6.00 P. M. Arrives 7.00 and 11.45 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

PITTSBURGH AND THE WEST—Arrives 9.00 A. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15 and 8.00, A. M., 1.30 and 3.30, P. M.; arrives 11.45, A. M., 4.30 and 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M. arrives 9.45 A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.45, A.M.

TULLYTOWN, MORRISVILLE AND POST OFFICES ON THE B. D. R. R.—Closes 7.15 A. M; arrives 4.30 P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30 A. M; closes 10.00 A. M.

SORTS.

—Harry Baker is the Bristol agent for the steamboat "Nelly White."

—The Ferry-boat Company have about completed a neat and cozy waiting room at the slip this side of the Delaware.

—George W. Boileau of Newportville, has commenced running a stage from Schenck's to Hulmeville.

—The Mill street main of the Bristol Water Works bursted yesterday afternoon, opposite Cabeen & Beatty's store.

—A party of Frenchmen visited Bristol last Sunday, and marched through the principal street singing the Marsailles Hymn.

—The house of Robert Holt, on Bath street, was struck by lightning on last Sunday evening. The damage sustained was small.

—Rev. John C. Brooks, of Philadelphia, has been called by the vestry of St. James Church, Bristol, to the pastorate and has accepted the call.

—Next Tuesday being Decoration day and a legal holiday, the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks county will not do business. The board of directors will meet on Wednesday, the 31st.

—The horse of F. A. Drexel, a broker of Philadelphia, while tied in front of the Collegeville green-houses, was stolen on Saturday morning last. The thief was arrested while driving over the bridge to Trenton, and lodged in the Trenton jail.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday, May 17, 1876—William Ackers, Isaac J. Banes, Susan Cross, Katie Gordon, John Hefferty, M. Hoodley, J. Kurrigan, Anna Kelly, Mary Lovett, Carl Milner, Harry Morton, L. McMackin, Michael McGrane, Daniel McCafferty, George Newbold, Catherine O'Bryan, S. V. Stackhouse, A. Stankowitch, J. B. Wright.

—The hose carriage of Bristol Fire Company, No. 1, came up on the "Warner" last Thursday afternoon from the city, where it had been sent for repairs. It is elaborately painted and polished, and is also strong and serviceable, thus combining strength and beauty. The boys who "run with the machine," are justly very proud of its handsome appearance. The cost of the repairs, which was paid by private subscription, amounted to $380.

—Last Saturday Superintendant Eastburn held an examination at New Hope school house for the purpose of selecting a person to fill the vacant naval cadetship to which the lower and middle districts of this county are now entitled. Only four young men presented themselves to compete for the prize—Thomas K. Mathews of New Hope, Tom J. Tomlinson of Bristol, Samuel S. Taylor of Bensalem, and Ellsworth Rue of Hulmeville. The examination commenced at nine o'clock in the morning and was continued till late in the afternoon. It was conducted by the Superintendent and Henry A. Hough of Doylestown. Two of the boys—Thomas K. Mathews and Tom J. Tomlinson—being about equal in ability, no selection was made, and the matter was laid over for further consideration.

—A meeting of the citizens of Hulmeville was advertised to be held on Monday evening, but the heavy storm prevented the attendance of many, who, though patriotically disposed and in favor of the object of the call—a local celebration of the Fourth of July—did not wish to risk their health by such indiscretion. The chosen few who were present, however, ventilated their ideas upon the subject, and it is proposed to have wheelbarrow and sack races and like amusements during the day, and in the evening a grand pyrotechnical display to be preceded by local historical elucidations by Messrs. Snowden and Harrison. At the suggestion of Mr. John Perry, one of the originators of this animature "Centennial," the meeting was postponed until Saturday evening, when it is hoped there will be a good attendance and a full expression of the opinions of all classes of the citizens. Last year Hulmeville had a tub race and an interesting patriotic meeting in the evening, and the amusement and entertainment afforded therefrom doubtless incited the desire to do more on the day that marks the hundredth anniversary of American Independence.

—The official reports of the officers of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Pennsylvania, show that during the past year, twenty-seven new lodges were chartered, and several old ones revived, making the total increase of lodges during the year thirty-four. One of those revived was Good Intent Lodge, No. 261, formerly located at Forestville, in Buckingham township. This lodge has been removed to Carversville, in Solebury, and its name changed to Carversville Lodge, No. 261, and has been revived under very flattering auspices. There are now seventeen lodges of Odd Fellows in Bucks county, with a membership of nearly 1600. The session of the Grand Lodge held in Philadelphia last week was well attended, there being about 750 representatives present. Nearly all the lodges from Bucks county were represented. Samuel F. Gwinner was elected Grand Representative to the Grand Lodge of the United States. There was considerable interest manifested in the election to fill this position in the lodges, and a very large vote, over seven thousand, was polled, resulting in the election of Mr. Gwinner over Hon. Robert A. Lamberton, of Harrisburg, by a majority of 525. The session of the Grand Lodge was very harmonious, and the city of Erie was agreed upon as the place for holding its next annual session.

—The Bristol correspondent of the Doylestown *Democrat* thus narrates how $355 took to itself wings:—On Thursday afternoon, A. F. Young, of Bristol, being in Philadelphia, and desiring to send some money home in time to be put in the bank the same day, put the money amounting to $355 in an envelope and gave it to a brakesman on the 1.35 p. m. train from West Philadelphia, to deliver to J. W. Dyer, baggage agent here, to deposit in the bank. The brakesman was clad in his new uniform, which has no pockets in it, so he placed the envelope in his cap, and when near Torresdale a sudden jolting of the cars displaced the cap, and the wind catching it blew cap and money into a neighboring field. The brakesman did not have the train stopped, possibly could not have done so had he tried, but on arriving at Bristol made a statement of the matter as related above, and a telegram sent responsible persons in Torresdale, requesting that a search be made for the lost articles. But although the gang of workmen employed on that branch of the road assisted in the hunt, no trace of either cap nor money could be found, until after the search was abandoned, and Mr. Young had returned home, when word was received that a tramp had been found with the cap in his possession. He was brought to Bristol, and admitted finding the cap in a field near Torresdale, but denied having seen anything of the money. As it could not be established that he had found the money, or even if he did find it, he was allowed to proceed with his tramping. Meantime nothing has been heard, nor is likely to be, of the greenbacks which were so unfortunately flung to the winds, and Mr. Young is the loser inasmuch as he cannot hold the brakesman responsible for the loss.

—In Dahlgren, Hamilton county, Ill., last Friday night, a party of young men gave John Sturman, who was recently married, a serenade. Sturman ordered them away, but as they did not seem in a hurry to go, he fired at them with a gun, killing one named Willis Lowery and wounding two others.

—John D. Sigman, of the hardware firm of J. D. Sigman & Co., of Easton, Pa., was found lying in the office back of his store Tuesday morning, with two bullet wounds in the head and a revolver lying under one of his legs. He died shortly afterwards. A few minutes before the catastrophe he told a person that "he fell as if he could blow his brains out." He was about 38 years of age, and leaves a wife and five children.

—The Seventh Annual Reunion of the society of the army of the Potomac will be held at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 6th of June. The oration will be delivered by General John A. Dix, and the poem by Mr. William Winter, of New York. General Winfield S. Hancock is President of the Society, and there will be in attendance many of the most distinguished officers of that historic army.

HERE AND THERE.

—"Don" Cameron is forty-five years old.

—John Carlton, of Bordentown, is the new clerk of the "Nelly White."

—The Viceroy of India has nothing to do but draw $85,000 in gold per year.

—Southern California girls scorn to wear striped stockings. They go barefooted.

—About 200 cabs on the London plan will be set rolling in New York in a few days.

—Hereafter all marriages, births and deaths must be officially registered in New York.

—The silver coin doesn't circulate, owing to the folly of those who get it hoarding it up.

—A good quality of paper is now being manufactured from cactus, in Los Angelos County, California.

—The palmettoes and orange-trees of the South are now alive with the music of the mocking-bird.

—A Cincinnatian prevented his son's marriage by getting him very drunk on the day set for the wedding.

—Moses L. Swift of Reno, Nevada, has been granted a divorce from his wife on account of her "mental cruelty."

—Immense schools of blue fish appeared at Barnegat, N. J., yesterday, giving promise of a fine fishing season.

—The towns of Passadumkeag and Greenbush, Maine, have not averaged one death a year for the past ten years.

—Henry W. Longfellow, the Poet, is staying in Philadelphia with his family, and visits the Centennial Exposition daily.

—Commodore Vanderbilt was reported to be so weak on Tuesday morning as to require the constant attendance of his physicians.

—Henri Rochefort, the exile of Geneva, is said to be making $10,000 a year by the contraband sale of La Lanterne in France.

—Madison Rose caught a snapper in the Newportville dam, the other day with a hook and line, weighing thirteen pounds.

—Thieves frequently enter emigrant cars on the Central Pacific Railroad, extinguish and wet the lights, and rob the sleeping emigrants.

—A lock of George Washington's hair once the property of Alexander Hamilton has been given to the Massachusetts Historical Society.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial* is authority for the statement that Ole Bull's wife, who lives in Wisconsin, left him because of ill treatment.

—Tennessee papers tell of a young man down there so full of electricity that he can ignite the flame on a gas-burner by a touch of his finger.

—Prussia has 6,300,000 acres of forest and woodland; France, 2,700,000; Austria, 2,230,600; Bavaria, 3,294,000, and England, 112,370.

—The English tobacco-manufacturers are much excited over the frauds in packing tobacco, which they charge upon the Yankee shippers.

—Leather belts for ladies are revived, and their familiar attachments of chatelaines for fan, vinaigrette and parasol will come into use again.

—The General Land Office issued a patent yesterday for the Ortiz Mine Grant to the New Mexico Mining Co. The claim includes 69,450 acres.

—It took seventeen locomotives, one behind the other, to upset a Nevada snowdrift, but they mashed it. Steam can beat Nature every time.

—Four persons have died from trichina at Savona, Steuben county, N. Y., within a few days, and several others are sick from the same cause.

—Butter and eggs are cheaper in Philadelphia since the opening of the Centennial than they have been for a year past. The market is glutted.

—A great physical change has come over Brigham Young within the past few weeks, and the doctors think he cannot live much longer.

—English capitalists are said to have lost about five hundred millions of dollars in twelve months in Turkish, Egyptian and Peruvian securities.

—Levi Stern, the sick juror in the Yost case at Pottsville, died last night. His death will cause a new trial, which cannot take place before July.

—There have been 275 failures of jewellers in New York City during the past year, and manufacturing jewellers still complain of a very dull trade.

—A Russian prince, who spent his fortune in his early youth, is employed at the Centennial Exhibition grounds as state-driver, at $1.75 per day.

—A number of Chinamen in Solano County, California, have acquired possession of about 10,000 acres of land and are going into farming on the Coolie principle.

—Jay Gould has never been without at least one lawsuit on his hands since he was a boy of sixteen, and he was never worried except the time he had eighty-five at once.

—During the period of 1870-5, the population of Kansas has increased from 498,437 to 528,467, and in the latter year there were 4,740,000 acres of ground under cultivation.

—A poor shoemaker at Niort, in France, is the father of forty-five children, all of whom are still living. Each of his three successive wives presented him with fifteen children.

—Anna Dickinson's four dresses cost $9,000 in cash. If she fails as an actress, it will take her about eighty-seven years, working at $2 per week, to pay for the dresses alone.

—Columbus, Georgia is to have another cotton factory, with 20,000 spindles and 600 looms. And the Memphis *Avalanche* truly says; "That's the kind of politics the South needs."

—A Montgomery county farmer took a lot of butter to Philadelphia on Monday, that he had salted away for the Centennial, and all that he could get for it was twelve cents per pound.

—Scranton is exercise over the prevalence of smallpox in that city. And the people call for the summary execution of the physician who reported a case of that disease as "measles."

—An extraordinary shoal of whales visited Kirkwall Bay, in Scotland, and immediately a great many boats were manned with a view to capturing them. Altogether sixty whales were driven ashore.

—The latest statistics from England confirm the statement that females live longer than males, and married people longer than single ones; and it also appears that Jews live longer than Christians.

—They say in San Francisco that it is impossible to convert a full-grown Chinaman to Christianity. Considering the quality to which he is treated, we don't wonder he prefers to remain a heathen.

—"After all the talk," says the New York *Express*, "neither Miss Kellogg, James Gordon Bennett, Jr., Whitelaw Reid, or Anna Dickinson seem any nearer marriage than they were at the beginning of the century."

—It is proposed in Charleston, S. C., to organize an expedition to discover the grave of Gen. Moultrie, the hero of Fort Sullivan, who died in 1805. Although buried in the family graveyard the remains cannot be found.

—The Detroit *Free Press* says: "Butter is four dollars per pound at Custer City. Most men deem it a dead swindle, are eating axle-grease on their cold biscuit to show butter-sellers that the spirit of '76 is not yet dead."

—Among the decorations of the Confederate monument at Mobile, Alabama, on Memorial day was a pyramid of flowers "from the officers of the United States army, stationed at Mount Vernon barracks, in respect to the fallen brave."

—The Washington *Republican*, with tears in its eyes, says: "One of the saddest things to contemplate just now is the large number of persons in this country who have no relations in Philadelphia."

—Gadlove S. Orth, on Tuesday, sent in his resignation as Minister to Austria. He will go to Indiana, to take part in the political contest in that state, where he is the Republican candidate for Governor.

—The great auction sale of 6000 packages of domestic dry goods, the production of New England mills, which took place in New York last Tuesday, brought prices only $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 per cent. below the prevailing market rates.

—Beriah B. Rogers, the cashier of the Fulton Bank, Brooklyn, who started off with $25,000 of the bank's money to establish a stock farm in Tennessee, Monday withdrew his plea of not guilty, and pleaded guilty.

—The Germantown *Telegraph* has been informed that many bass have been captured in seines both at Flat Rock dam and the Conshohocken dam, and hopes the Montgomery authorities will make an example of some of the transgressors.

—A correspondent writes to the *Country Gentleman* that he has driven thousands of caterpillars from apple-trees in less than thirty-six hours, by plugging sulphur in the body, and supposed it was by tainting the sap and making the leaves distasteful.

—A man called at the Albany Medical College the other day and wanted to sell his body for dissection. His price was $75, but he came down to $40. He said he would spend the money in a last carousal, and then commit suicide. A bargain was not consummated.

—Miss Margaret Shippen died in Philadelphia on the 9th inst., aged ninety-three years. Her father was Hon. Joseph Shippen, Secretary of the Provincial Council of Pennsylvania. Miss Shippen was a cousin of Peggy Shippen, who married Benedict Arnold.

—George L. Fox, the clown, was not taken to Florida, as proposed, and is still in the asylum at Somerville, near Boston. He is so violent at times as to render his confinement in a padded room necessary, and there is no hopes of his recovery, although he may live many years.

—At San Francisco, last week, the revenue officials discovered an underground pipe leading from Bay View distillery, South San Francisco, to an outlet under the wharf of the establishment some hundred yards distant, whence evidently large amounts of crooked whiskey have been shipped.

Doylestown and Vicinity.

Toward the cemetery crowds of time-killing people sauntered on Sunday last to fan themselves with the breezes fresh from the hills of Plumstead. The thermometer stood high in the shade, and the heat of the sun produced large drops of perspiration upon their foreheads. This retreat upon a Sunday afternoon, when all the country around is still, and man and beast are peacefully at rest, is one of the grandest that our town affords. The shady canopy of its evergreen and maples weave a beautiful covering under which dozens sought shelter. The melancholy surroundings, the whiteness of the grave-stones projecting their heads toward the warm summer sky, marking the place where rested our dear friends of times gone by, afforded a deep and solemn scene for an hour's meditation of the future, and to reflect upon the lives of those who were all and dear to us in life. The dripping of the water at the reservoir, from which the town is supplied, only fell sweetly upon the ear, as did the soft and silvery tones of a bird flitting merrily among the branches of the tree which shaded our retreat. The walk to and from this place is one of the most favored of our town, both age and youth mingled together, feel thankful whenever an opportunity is offered to visit its shady arbors. Some visit for pleasure, while others, whose hearts are bowed down with sorrow and sadness, pass an hour of stillness beside the grave of some friend or relative. This contrast is touching, and when our mind was brought to reflect upon it we felt that we would offer our sympathy for the one and our joy for the other.

Ex-Sheriff Wilkinson has been appointed Superintendent of the Department of Agriculture at the Centennial, by the Centennial Commission. He soon expects to enter upon the duties of his appointment. The building is not quite finished, and some of the things have not yet arrived. This we think is a good appointment, for the Sheriff has been a farmer, and has considerable knowledge of the business.

The barn of George Jamison, situated near Jamison's corner in Warwick township, was struck by lightning during the shower on Sunday evening last, and with its contents—except the live stock—entirely consumed. Comly Dudbridge, who resided upon the place as tenant, meets with quite a loss, and as yet we have been unable to ascertain whether the building was insured or not. The light of the fire could be plainly seen from this place.

The storm that passed over this locality on Monday afternoon last was one of the heaviest known for some time. The rain fell in torrents, washing the fields and overflowing the creeks and large streams in a very short time. No serious damage has, as far as we were able to learn, been done. The lightning was very sharp, and peal after peal of deafening thunder echoed through the heavens. The house of Silas H. Atkinson, near this place, was struck, and considerably damaged, the lightning striking the porch and tearing it in splinters. No damage was caused by fire. Several trees were struck and demolished. The heaviest part of the storm passed south of us, but enough passed over us to keep it in the minds of the people for years to come.

Warminster Notes.

Friends' Circular meeting, held at Warminster meeting house on Sunday last, was the largest ever held at that place.

George Boilean, of Southampton, who has dealt extensively in agricultural implements for several years past, made an assignment last week in favor of his creditors, to Isaac P. Hellings.

The Sunday School which has been held in John Kelly's barn, during the summer season for several years, commenced on last Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Wm. H. Conrad, pastor of the Davisville Baptist church, is about to resign his labors at that place.

The largest flag we have seen yet this season floats in front of the residence of Gen. John Davis, of Davisville.

On Sunday evening last a large barn near Warrington Square, on a farm owned by Geo. Jamison of Hartsville, and occupied by Comly Dudbridge, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed by fire. We have not ascertained the amount of loss.

The Sorrel Horse post office has been removed to the store of John Woodington, Southamptonville. Mr. Woodington has been appointed post-master.

George Yerkes, Supervisor of Warminster, commenced repairing the roads on Monday last.

—James Lee, a person of color, probably having nothing else to send to the Centennial Exhibition, has kindly offered to send his father. The point of this offer is that old Mr. Lee is or is supposed to be, CII, year old. So young Mr. Lee addressed a note to Mr. Hopkins, M. C. for Pennsylvania, asking if his father "could be placed in the show." At a subsequent interview, young Mr. Lee explained that his papa was not Washington's body servant, but that "he looked very much like Gen. Washington, and had been taken for him several times."

—Some years ago, sixteen cans of nitroglycerine were stolen out of a magazine, owned by a torpedo company, near Petersburg, Clarion county. The party who stole the dangerous packages hid them in different places in a field on the Ashbaugh farm, and then left suddenly on account of the interferences of certain officers of the law. A citizen found four cans hid under a large flat stone; but the others have not been discovered, and Mr. Ashbaugh has no notion of plowing that field and running the risk of being blown to atoms.

—New Jersey is becoming very explosive. Early on Friday morning an explosion occurred in the engine room of Titus & Conrad's carpenter shop in Montgomery street, Trenton, shaking buildings and smashing panes of glass in Montgomery, Academy, Stockton, Hanover, and Perry streets, and damaging buildings for blocks away. The explosion was made by "fire-damp," that had been left in the furnace of the engine, and which was ignited when a fire was started.

—A man named Cornelius Carter was arrested in Williamsport on Saturday evening, in the act of setting fire to a lumber yard. He made a desperate resistance, and was severely wounded before being secured. An excited mob followed him to the jail, and demanded that he be lynched. He is insane, and had been under treatment at the Danville Asylum for sixteen months. There is little doubt that Carter was the author of the recent destructive fires in Williamsport.

—The number of failures in Philadelphia from the 1st of January to the 1st of April, is put down at 34, with liabilities aggregating $1,322,220. The number of failures in the State of Pennsylvania during the same quarter, exclusive of those in that city, is put down at 139, with liabilities to the amount of $3,125,171, against 155 failures and $4,827,660 of liabilities in corresponding time in 1875.

—Miss Mary Keemle (Kate Field's) debut upon the London stage is favorably commented on by the London critics. *The Times* says: "In the part of *Volante* Miss Mary Keemle, a young actress of distinct power and remarkable intelligence, made her first appearance on the London stage. Her performance was bright and vivacious, and showed great aptitude for comedy."

—James Huston, a farmer, residing in Union township, Berks county, near Hopewell furnace, was found dead in one of the stalls of his cow stable on Sunday morning last. When discovered his face, neck and back were very much discolored, giving the appearance of strangulation. The generally received opinion is that his death was caused by apoplexy, while others believe that he was foully dealt with.

—California is expecting, this year, to raise a larger crop of wheat than ever. There are two and one-half millions of acres planted in wheat and a crop of at least fifty millions of bushels is expected. California wheat, like California wool, rivals California gold as an article of profit for that great State. Her granaries are now one of the chief sources of the European supply.

—The Post-office Department is now prepared to fill requisitions for the new Centennial stamped envelopes. They will be sold at the same prices as the ordinary envelopes for the full letter and commercial sizes—the only ones issued—and they will be good for postage at any office in the country. There is but one denomination, 3 cents.

—Before the fight with the Erie Board, Daniel Drew could have retired with seven millions of money. He is now absolutely poor, with an enormous debt hanging over him, sick unto death with the prospect of leaving his family, as thousands of speculators have left their's, to the cold charity of the world.

WHAT STARTED THE HORSE.—A horse balked on Market street last evening and resisted all efforts to move him until a life insurance agent came along and began to talk to him, when he started and went off with the enthusiasm of a man on his way to the funeral of a rich aunt.—*Norwich Bulletin.*

☞Fine West Virginia Lubricating Oil at Dr. Pursells,—60 cents per gallon.

☞Condensed Milk at Dr. Pursell's.

THE FLOOD TIDE.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune,
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

Now is the time, the tide is at the flood, *great bargains* can be had by those who call and get their clothes from that fine stock of goods which only can be found at *Tower Hall*, the utmost care has been exercised in preparing this magnificent stock, and as our prices are the lowest anywhere, bargains are certain. See our stock before going elsewhere. BENNETT & Co., *Tower Hall*, 518 *Market Street, Philadelphia.* Look for the *Large Clock* and go in *Right Under it.*

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.—The 92d annual convention of the Episcopal church for the diocese of Pennsylvania was in session in St. Andrew's church, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The chair was occupied by Bishop Stevens, and there was a full attendance of delegates. The first day was occupied with preliminary business. On Wednesday forenoon full religious services were held, the annual sermon being preached by Rev. Dr. Buchanan, of the Oxford church. The speaker reviewed the progress of the church for the last sixty years. In 1814 there were but 200 clergy and 5,000 or 6,000 communicants in the country, but a steady increase then began and now there are 3,200 clergy and 280,000 communicants; 45 dioceses and 3,000 parishes. In the diocese of Philadelphia there are 260 parishes, 217 clergymen, and 31,000 communicants. Bishop Stevens read his annual address, referring to the events of the past year. He had confirmed 2,133 persons, delivered 213 sermons, consecrated 4 churches, ordained 9 deacons and 5 priests, and received 24 candidates for holy orders. He referred also to the proposed opening of the Centennial Exposition on Sunday, condemning that course very strongly. This matter was further pursued by the offering of a resolution by Rev. S. E. Appleton, thanking the Centennial Commission for the "manly, dignified and Christian stand" it had taken on the subject. This gave rise to a protracted debate on Wednesday and Thursday, several ministers and laymen taking the position that this was a matter in which the Convention had no right to interfere. Finally, on Thursday, after ineffectual efforts to amend it, Mr. Appleton's resolution was adopted. Much time was consumed in electing the Standing Committee—which when complete was as follows:—Rev. H. J. Morton, Rev. D. R. Goodwin, Rev. J. H. Eccleston, Rev. D. S. Miller, Rev. Benjamin Watson, George C. Morris, Edward Olmstead, John Clayton, Isaac Hazelhurst and James S. Biddle. Nearly all the members are said to be "low church." The Convention dissolved on Thursday afternoon, after agreeing to meet at the same place next year.

☞A LARGE STOCK OF DRY GOODS fresh from the looms of the world, can be seen at J. Wesley Wright's, next to the Canal bridge, Mill street, Bristol, Pa.

Our stock of Fine Dress Goods is the best we have ever offered, comprising

Black Silks at as low a price as they can be bought in Philadelphia.

Hernanies, Mohairs, Alpacas and Cashmeres. The latest novelties in Stripes, Plaid and Brocades.

A very large line of Alpacas, Debeges and Cashmeres, in the latest shades, at 25 cts.

An elegant assortment of Plaids, of $12\frac{1}{2}$, 18 and 25 cts. per yard.

Muslins and Calicoes lower than we have ever sold them before.

Standard Prints at 6 cts. per yard.

Hamburg Edgings, from 6 cts. to $1.50 per yard.

Ribbons, Ties, Laces and Fringes.

Sun Umbrellas from 25c. to $5.

Two-Button Kid Gloves, white and light colors, 75 cts.

Fine assortment of Cotton Lisle Thread and Silk Gloves.

A large variety of Corsets, from 35c. to $3.00.

Striped Hosiery for ladies, misses and children's, from 20c. to $1 per pair. Mending cotton to match.

Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats and Millinery Goods.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans and Cottonades for men's and boy's wear.

Straw Hats.

Carpets, Floor and Table Oil Cloths.

Oil Cloth Shading, all colors, and Shade Fixtures.

Trunks, Satchels, Boots and Shoes.

Wall Papers at low figures.

A large assortment of House Furnishing Goods in French and Stone China, Glass and Tin Ware.

Our stock of Groceries full and complete in every particular, at figures as low as can be bought elsewhere, all of which goods we are pleased to show.

Next to Canal Bridge,
Mill Street, Bristol.

☞Dr. H. Pursell has had made to order a fine lot of Porous Plasters, which he has now in stock. The advantage in using them is that they are newly made, and necessarily adhere better than those kept on hand a length of time. They are soft and pliable, containing the liquid matter originally present in the gums—keeping up the gentle but constant irritation in which the principal merit of all plasters exists.

ROOFING MATERIALS.—2 Ply Roofing, 3 Ply Roofing, and Roofing Pitch, Single Ply Sheeting Felt, Lining Felt. Carpet Paper,—this paper is made expressly for going under carpet. For sale by William A. Girton, Bristol, Pa.

☞COTTON PANTS for $1.00, and Swiss linen for $1.25 can be had at S. A. Gump's, Bristol, Pa. Now is the time to buy.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET

Monday, May 22, 3 P. M.

BEEF CATTLE were very dull this week and prices were unsettled and lower; about 3160 head arrived and sold at $5\frac{3}{4}$a6$\frac{3}{4}$c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers, $5\frac{1}{4}$a6c. for fair to good do., and 4a5c. per lb. gross for common as to quality.

SHEEP were quiet but steady; 9309 head sold at 4a6$\frac{3}{4}$c. per lb. gross as to condition.

HOGS were in fair demand at an advance; 3100 head sold at $10 75 a 11 50 per 100 lbs. nett as to condition.

FARMERS' HAY AND STRAW MARKET.—for week ending May 20, 1876: Loads of Hay, 327; Straw 56 loads. Average price during week; Prime Timothy, $1 35 to $1 45; Mixed, $1 20 to $1 35; Straw, $1 50 a $1 65 per 100 lbs.

MARRIED.

SMITH—MOUNT.—In Burlington, on 21 inst. by Rev. William Pettenger, William Smith, of Bristol and Laura V. Mount, of Burlington, N. J.

JARVIS—COLLINS.—On Thursday, May 18, 1876, at the residence of the bride's parents Greenspring, Del., by Rev. Enoch Stubbs, W. Nelson Jarvis, of Bristol, Pa., and Florence E. Collins, daughter of G. Collins, Esq.

DIED.

GREEN.—In Bristol, on the 22d inst., Mrs. Elizabeth Green, widow of the late John Green, in the 75th year of her age. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her son-in-law, John R. Boyd, Wood street, at 1 o'clock to-day (Thursday).
Gone but not forgotten.

DR. SCHENCK'S STANDARD REMEDIES.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, and SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, and if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off; the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative: the alkali of which it is composed mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal, and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday.

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country.

ROGERS' MAGNETIC OIL AND LIVER PILLS,

WILL Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Fever and Ague.
DR. S. ROGERS, Proprietor,
No. 206 Dock Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by druggists and dealers in Patent Medicines. 59

JAMES LYNDALL,
HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL DECORATIVE PAINTER,
BRISTOL, PA.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR GRAINING.
ORNAMENTAL WALL PAINTING executed in the best manner. FRESCOING, GILDING and VARNISHING promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
Office:—Foot of Pond Street, near Rogers' Mills. Residence—Locust St. near Otter. 353

M. V. DEY,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.
A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &C.,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All kinds of Canned Fruits, and Groceries of every description, at city prices. 351

☞I can offer to my customers to-day an entire new line of Flowers, Wings, &c. Hats: comprising in part: Turbans, English Walking Hats, Hats to droop over the face, fine Chips, and Hair Goods. Also, a nice line of Plain Bonnets. A great variety of Infant Bonnets and Hats. Full line of Sailor Hats, to which I invite your attention, and will sell at the most reasonable prices.
MRS. SWAIN, Milliner,
68 Mill Street, Bristol.

New Advertisements.

Tax Notice.

THE TREASURER WILL BE AT THE TOWN HALL,
On Wednesday and Thursday,
JUNE 21st and 22d,
From 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., to receive the Borough Tax for 1876.
C. W. PEIRCE, JR., Treasurer.
Bristol, May 15, 1876. 351

PEABODY HOUSE,
Corner of Locust and Ninth Streets,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
CONVENIENT to all places of amusement and car lines in the city. No change to and from the Centennial grounds.
Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it *throughout*. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.
No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY. 355

J. H. BOSTWICK,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE
AVERIL
CHEMICAL PAINT!
THIS PAINT is undoubtedly the best in use at the present time; it will not chalk and rub off, nor fade like the Umber and Stone Paints in general use. One gallon will cover 200 square feet, two coats. Price, $2.00 per gallon.
You that want to do your own painting can get it in any quantity, ready for use. 352

Strangers
Visiting Philadelphia, will take the
Market Street Cars,
TO THE
CENTENNIAL BUILDINGS AND ALL THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS.
THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE!
(Cars will be upon the right of the Platform at the new Penna. Railroad Depot, in waiting, on the arrival of all trains. 356

LACE CURTAINS,
Drapery Hangings,
CRETONNAS,
AND
FURNITURE COVERINGS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Prices Lower than have been offered for the last fourteen years.
WALRAVEN,
1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. 354

W. W. GILLINGHAM,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS
AND
GROCERIES,
EMILIE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.
Boots, Shoes, &c.,
Constantly on hand—cheap for cash. 350

An Ordinance, No. 18.

FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF GAMBLING, OR OTHER UNLAWFUL ACTS.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville, Bucks County, Pa., do Ordain:

SEC. 1. That after the passage of this Ordinance it shall be the duty of any constable or police officer to arrest and detain for a hearing before the Burgess, or any Justice of the place, any person or persons found within the Borough limits gambling or playing cards, playing ball, or any other games, on the day called Sunday, thereby desecrating the Sabbath day, or disturbing the peace and good order of the Borough.

SEC. 2. Any person or persons convicted of any of the above offences, to pay a fine not exceeding four dollars, and cost of prosecution.

SEC. 3. And in default of payment thereof, shall be confined in the lock up for a period of time not exceeding forty-eight hours.

SEC. 4. All fines and forfeitures collected under the above Ordinances to be paid to the Treasurer for the use of the Borough.

Passed Council, this Eighteenth day of May, A.D., 1876. HENRY MARION, President.

Attest: ISAAC PARSONS, Clerk of Council.

Approved this day of May, A. D. 1876.
349 DAVID H. TAYLOR, Burgess.

An Ordinance, No. 17.

TO CREATE A LOAN OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO LIQUIDATE THE BONDS OF THE BOROUGH OF MORRISVILLE.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville, do Ordain:

SEC. 1. That the Treasurer be and he is hereby authorized and directed to borrow on behalf of the Borough the sum of One Thousand Dollars, at six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of January and July of each year, and issue bonds with coupons attached, payable in five years—reserving the right to redeem the same at any time within that period, upon payment of principal and accrued interest, or any part thereof.

SEC. 2. Said loan to be appropriated exclusively to the payment of the bonds of the Borough of Morrisville, maturing in July next.

SEC. 3. The said Bonds shall not be issued for any less sum than fifty dollars, and the interest coupons when delivered to the Treasurer, shall be a sufficient voucher for the payment of the interest therein specified.

Passed Council, this Eighteenth day of May, A.D., 1876. HENRY MARION, President of Council.

Attest: ISAAC PARSONS, Clerk of Council.

Approved, this day of May, A. D., 1876.
348 DAVID H. TAYLOR, Burgess.

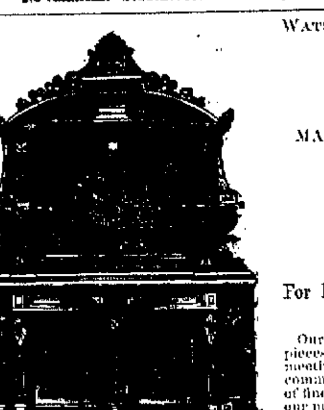
STRAWBERRY
FESTIVAL!
THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
OF BRISTOL,
WILL HOLD IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL ROOMS OF THE CHURCH
A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL,
On the evenings of
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
June 7th and 8th,
Commencing at 6 o'clock.
ADMISSION, - - - - TEN CENTS.
340

JUST OPENED!
JOHN LONGSTRETH'S
NEW STORE,
Cor. Bath and Buckley Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
DRY GOODS
AND
GROCERIES
Constantly on hand. Cheap for cash. 336

Notice.
ALL PERSONS having Sewing, plain or fancy, can have it neatly and promptly attended to by calling on MRS. EMMA WHITE,
Penn's Manor, opp. Friends' Meeting House.
TERMS.—With Sewing Machine, $1.00 per day; without Sewing Machine, 75 cts. per day. 304

Miscellaneous.

THE Bryant & Stratton
BUSINESS COLLEGE,
ASSEMBLY BUILDING, S. W. COR. TENTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
Entrance, 108 South Tenth St., below Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Scholarships good in 46 Colleges in the United States and Canadas. Actual business transactions between the students of the different institutions. Individual instruction. No vacations. Students received at any time. For particulars, call or send for Catalogue. 192



WATSON FREEMAN. EDGAR A. MILLER.
FREEMAN & MILLER,
Successors to ROBERT Freeman & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN THOROUGHLY RELIABLE
WALNUT
FURNITURE,
For Bed-Rooms, Dining-Rooms, Halls, Libraries, &c. &c. &c.
Our $55 Walnut Dressing Case Chamber Suit, three pieces, Italian Marble Tops, is selling very rapidly, and meeting with general approbation, and we especially recommend it to those wishing low priced goods. Our stock of fine goods is as complete as usual in all its variety, and our prices as low as the *lowest* for the same grade of goods.
FREEMAN & MILLER,
121 45 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

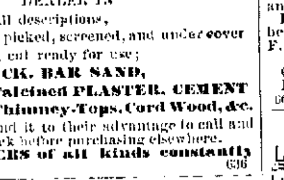
REMOVAL.
THE BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE,
HAS MOVED INTO ITS NEW QUARTERS, AT
Nos. 16 & 18 MILL STREET, opposite Hoguet's Drug Store,
Where we keep in stock and for sale, a large assortment of
STOVES, RANGES, KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS, &c.,
Which will be sold at prices to suit the times. OUR TINWARE is all of our own make, and every article warranted tight.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING MADE A SPECIALTY.—Tin Roofs put on over old Shingle Roofs and warranted tight. Particular attention given to Jobbing and Repairing.
All orders by mail or otherwise, addressed to
THOMAS BARNARD, Bristol, Pa.,
Will receive prompt attention.
Thankful for past favors he hopes by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. 82

BUY YOUR GROCERIES
OF
R. K. Barrett,
462 North Second Street,
A FEW DOORS BELOW THE RED LION HOTEL. PHILADELPHIA.
OUR TEAS AND COFFEES ARE EQUAL TO ANY IN THE CITY. 62

EMBELLISH YOUR HOMES AND SAVE MONEY.
Looking Glasses, Chromos and Picture Frames.
LOOKING GLASS, from floor to ceiling, $55; large French Plate, $30; elegant Parlor Glasses, from $10 to $20; large Chromo, in Gilt Frame, $6; Walnut Photograph Frames, 75 cents,—durable and cheap.
1028 (R.,) 611 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,
WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety.

H. M. WRIGHT,
No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN
LUMBER of all descriptions,
COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover
WOOD, cut ready for use;
BRICK, BAR SAND,
Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT
Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.
Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
FERTILIZERS of all kinds constantly on hand. 636

FURNITURE
Re-Upholstered Repaired and Varnished.
HAIR AND HUSK MATTRESSES
MADE TO ORDER AND RENOVATED.
Chairs Re-Caned. Also, Three-Ply Veneering Seats put in Chairs.
FEATHERS RENOVATED BY STEAM.
N. B.—I am now prepared to Renovate Feather Beds. I claim for the machine I use that while it destroys the germ of the feather moth, it does not injure the feathers, which the hot-air machines are apt to do. Persons wishing to have their Beds Renovated, by letting me know in the morning can have them returned at night ready for use.
JOHN F. McMILLAN,
Radcliffe Street, Rear of Presbyterian Church,
287 BRISTOL, PA.

Bedding-Out Plants.
SIX VARIETIES OF COLEUS, GERANIUMS—Scarlet, Pink and White; DOUBLE AND SINGLE PINKS, CARNATION PINKS, SCARLET SAGE.
Flower Seeds.
PANSIES, PHLOX DRUMMONDII, SWEET PEAS, BALLOON PLANT, SNAP DRAGON, AGERATUM, MIGNONETTE and SWEET ALYSSUM. For sale by
293 T. TOWNSEND, Dorrance Street.

CENTENNIAL.
MRS. J. C. HAMILTON would call the attention of the citizens of Bristol and vicinity to her
Dress Making
AND
MILLINERY DEPARTMENTS,
Also, Centennial Banners and Decorations of all kinds.
Also, material for making them, supplied at
48 MILL STREET, BRISTOL. 330

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
DENTIST,
HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW HOUSE, AT the East corner of Radcliffe and Franklin Streets, Bristol, Pa., where he has nicer rooms and better accommodations. He takes this method of returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, and cordially invites all to give him a call.
N. B.—Out of office on Second-day, (Monday.)
4th mo. 6th, 1876. 310

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF SARAH B. HUTCHINSON, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
KATE P. HUTCHINSON,
Executrix of Sarah B. Hutchinson.
Bristol, April 19th, 1876. 322

New Cigar Box Manufactory,
BY
T. B. CAROTHERS,
Wood Street bet. Franklin and Penn,
BRISTOL, PA.
☞Satisfaction guaranteed. 285

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.
THE Second Session of MISS MERIAM'S School for Young Ladies, will open WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1876. For particulars, address,
249 MISS A. MERRIAM, Bristol, Pa.

$1,000 Wanted
ON SECOND MORTGAGE, on property situated in Bristol. The property is now insured for $1,200 for ten years. The first mortgage is only $800. For particulars enquire of
331 JOHN S. BRELSFORD, Bristol, Pa.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
NEW YORK DIVISION.
On and after May 10, 1876,
Trains to and from Bristol Station
For Philadelphia.
Kensington Depot, 7:13, 7:40, 8:26, 9:42 A. M., 12:28, 4:06, 7:21, and 10:05 P. M. On Sundays, 12:28 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 6:25 and 9:53 A. M., 2:55, 5:10, 6:40, and 9:38 P. M.
For New York.
At 1:16, 8:15, 9:21, and 11:47 A. M., 2:25, 3:34, 3:51, 4:31, 6:12, and 7:48 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A.M., 4:31 and 7:48 P. M.
For Trenton.
At 7:38, 8:15, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:25, 2:50, 3:34, 4:03, 4:31, 5:01, 6:01, 6:21, 7:49, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21, 10:12 A. M. and 2:50, 7:48 P.M.
☞The 7.38, 11.09, A. M., 4.03, and 6.01 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.
From Philadelphia.
Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:35, and 10:15 A.M., 2:05, 3:30, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15, and 8:20 P. M. On Sundays, 9:15 A. M. and 2:05 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 7:00, 8:30 and 11:00 A. M. and 1:35, 2:30, 3:45, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night. On Sundays, 8:30, A. M. 3:45, 7:00 P. M.
From New York.
At 4:25, 6:55, 8:35, and 9:25 A. M., 12:25, 2:55, 4:05, and 6:55 P. M.
From Trenton.
At 6:07, 6:40, 8:00, 9:22, and 9:28 A. M., 12:00, M., 2:30, 3:40, 4:50, 6:18, 6:55, 9:14 and 9:40 P. M. On Sundays, 12 noon, and 9:14 P. M.
From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.55 6.15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.
For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and 11.55, P. M.
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.
A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.
F. THOMSON, D. M. BOYD, Jr.
Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON,
60 Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

THE SPLENDID STEAMBOAT
Nelly White
Leaves Bordentown at 6.45 A. M., stopping at White Hill, Robbins' Wharf, Florence, Bristol, Burlington, Beverly. Returning, leaves Philadelphia, at 3.30 P. M., stopping at the above places. 343

STEAMER TWILIGHT.
TRIPS RESUMED.
ON and after Wednesday, March 8th, the splendid Steamer TWILIGHT leaves Chestnut Street wharf, Philadelphia, at 11 o'clock A. M., for Beverly, Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Tacony, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Florence at 3 o'clock P. M., and Bristol at $3\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock, touching at all the above landings.
Fare, 25 cents; Excursion 40 cents. 295

Daily Excursions.
THE STEAMBOAT
John A. Warner
Will leave Bristol at 7.00 A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M., for Philadelphia, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 o'clock P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c. 263

Bristol Mills.
FLOUR, FEED. LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.
Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.
Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.
Lumber.
Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of al grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
☞Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our
SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.
PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.
SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and price so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.
COAL
Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.
WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.
Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
471 ROGERS BROTHERS.

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done in the best of terms. 30

For Sale or to Let.
TWO NINE-ROOM HOUSES on East corner of Lafayette and Wood Streets. Price, $2,000. Rent, $180. Houses of all descriptions for sale.
217 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Bristol.

INFORMATION.
OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT THE STORE OF
M. A. WALMSLEY.
A Full Line of
DRY-GOODS,
SUCH AS
Lot of Brown Dress Goods.
Lot of Lead Colored Dress Goods.
Lot of Lead Mix Dress Goods.
Lot of Anchor Bleached Muslin, 14c.
Lot of Wamsutta Bleached Muslin.
Lot of Sheeting—Bleached Muslin, 10 to 20c.
Lot of Sheeting—Unbleached " 10 to 18c.
Lot of Black and Second Mourning Calicoes.
Lot of Spring Calicoes, 7, 8, 9c.
Lot of Delaines, $12\frac{1}{2}$, 13, 14c.
OUR NOTION STOCK is complete. We invite a visit from all to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere.
OUR GROCERY STOCK is second to none.
The above assortment is on exhibition at the store of M. A. WALMSLEY,
21 Corner of Mill and Radcliffe Sts.

JOHN F. KENEAGY,
DRUGGIST,
No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Drugs, Medicines, Paints,
OILS, PERFUMERY,
Fancy Articles,
AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.
☞Prescriptions carefully compounded. 264

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
AND
Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
☞COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
21

Groceries & Provisions.
A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.
GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
At the Old Established
Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts.
Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand. FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season.
61

REMOVAL.
P. O. HUTCHINS
Would inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Corner of
Wood and Market Streets,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectioneries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. 20

J. H. SOOY,
Dealer in
Groceries, Provisions,
AND CANNED GOODS,
N. W. Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, &c. All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables in Summer, at the lowest cash prices. 1088

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE.
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 18

ADOLPH MITCHEL,
Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Lock No. 2, on Canal,
BRISTOL, PA.
A general assortment of fine Groceries cheap for cash. Give us a call. 1050

HENRY MORTON,
DEALER IN
Confectionery and Ice Cream,
Mill Street,
ADJOINING THE RAILROAD HOTEL.
BALLS, Fairs, Parties and Festivals furnished with Ice Cream at short notice, cheaper than the cheapest. Flowers of all kinds constantly on hand. 1001

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake
BAKER,
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA.
BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

A. K. HOFF'S
BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE
BAKERY,
NO. 28 MILL STREET,
Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.
☞All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. 1020

$50,000
TO LOAN on FIRST MORTGAGES,
OF NOT LESS THAN $2,000.
Apply to E. G. HARRISON,
Commercial Insurance Company,
21 Office, 44 Mill Street, Bristol.

For Sale or to Let.
TWO DRESSED STONE HOUSES ON JEFFERSON AVE. Price, $6,500. Rent, $600. Houses of all descriptions for sale.
216 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

DOBBINS' STARCH POLISH.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.
By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work. Saving time and labor in ironing, more than its entire cost. Warranted. Ask for Dobbins'.
DOBBINS BRO. & CO.,
303 13 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED!
THE THISTLE EDITION
is the only fully Illustrated edition of Sir Walter Scott's
Waverly Novels
of American make, and is "the best edition of the best English novelist."
The books are standard, and will sell for all time. The mechanical execution is of the best. The price is of the lowest. Agents wanted everywhere, to whom liberal terms and exclusive territory are offered.
Forty-eight volumes, averaging 400 pages each, and containing nearly 2,000 illustrations, will complete the series. Subscribers supplied with two volumes (a complete work) monthly. ELEVEN MONTHS' DELIVERIES (21 volumes) are now ready. Price—in Cloth, gilt extra, per volume, $1.50; Half Turkey, gilt top, $2.25. For terms, etc., address
E. J. HALE & SON, Publishers,
342 17 Murray Street, New York.

SLATE MANTELS
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave., PHILADELPHIA.
25 WILSON & MILLER.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

From Scribner's Monthly.

ONLY THE SUNNY HOURS.

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEADMAN.

Suggested by the inscription on a sun-Dial:
Horas non numero nisi serenas.

Only the sunny hours
  Are numbered here—
No winter-time that lowers,
  No twilight drear.
But from a golden sky
  When sunbeams fall,
Though the bright moments fly—
  They're counted all.

My heart its transient woe
  Remember not!
The ills of long ago
  Are half forgot;
But childhood's round of bliss,
  Youth's tender thrill,
Hope's whisper, love's first kiss—
  They haunt me still!

Sorrows are everywhere,
  Joys—all too few!
Have we not had our share
  Of pleasure, too?
No past the glad heart cowers,
  No memories dark;
Only the sunny hours
  The dial mark.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE GARDEN.

BY WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

There is no portion of the farm, that is more important in the household economy than the garden; nor is there any portion more profitable when it is well cared for.

The term implies more than a small patch of ground from which is taken a few early potatoes, some sweet-corn, beans, and perhaps a few more vegetables.

The garden is that from which luxuries are taken in their season, both in the line of all vegetables to be found in the catalogues, and all the small fruits that are enjoyed in their season. Operations in the garden should be commenced in season, and then should be continued through the season.

There are some vegetables that can be put in the ground with little danger to be apprehended from injury from the cold or frost.

In the first place much depends upon selection of location. This should be if possible in a partially sheltered locality with a dry warm soil, consisting of a free sandy loam. The fertility is a matter of comparatively little consequence if all other conditions are favorable, for the reason that fertility is a thing that can be regulated wholly by the worker of the soil. Aside from the garden and yet closely connected with it, is the hot-bed where should be started many of those plants that are desired at an earlier day than can be expected from entire open culture. As soon as the first leaves the ground and it is sufficiently dried the garden operations should be commenced. One of the first essentials is the application of large quantities of manure which should be well rotted, or thoroughly decomposed compost. This should be well plowed in, and this means more than cutting the greatest possible width that the plow is capable of, but cutting so narrow a furrow, that the soil will not only be thoroughly pulverized, but the manure more thoroughly incorporated with the same. Pulverization is a thing very important in all labors upon the soil, and no less important in the garden than in the field. All food to be of value to the plant must become soluble before it can be available, and the experience of every person has taught him that the coarser any substance is that is to be dissolved the more difficult the operation and the finer it is the more rapid and effectual the operation. Now this rule applies with full force to the food of plants. If a soil is worked over until not only the soil itself but the manure also is rendered as fine as possible the opportunity for the plant to derive its food is not only increased but rendered much more effective.

Hence it is that the luxuriance and growth of the products of the garden is greatly increased by constant stirring of the soil which is in effect a constant tendency to a pulverization of the same. It was a theory of Jethro Tull that the stirring of the soil was at all times equivalent to an application of manure.

Like many things, a good garden can be had only by patience and constant labor, and there is no direction in which labor is more satisfactory.

How to Help Weak Nerves.—Let those who are troubled with weak nerves see to it that they abstain from all kinds of excitement.

There is no such thing as strengthening medicine for the nerves. Iron, Peruvian bark, wine, minerals, sea-baths, etc., are far from strengthening the nerves. Most of them, particularly those which powerfully excite, as spiritous liquors, cold water (in the form of cold baths, showers, and sponging) increase the weakness of the nerves by over excitement. That which nourishes our body and its mass of nerves, that only strengthens the nerves.

Nourishing, mild, digestible food is what is required. Milk is preferable to almost any other article of food on account of its resemblance to blood, but unfortunately it is apt to curdle on the stomach, therefore it would be good to take very little at a time and take it often. Naturally the milk must not be skimmed for the cream is what is needed. The weaker the nerves the more sleep the patient requires.

Old people are generally troubled by rich or too solid food, therefore they would do well to eat rather often. They must avoid all tough, sinewy and hard food, as well as too much nourishment, on account of the enfeebled condition of their organs which are not able to force much newly formed blood through the body. Many old people die earlier than is necessary from having eaten too much.

Hunt's "Shadow of Death."—I have just seen, for the first time, (writes Kate Field to the *Courier-Journal*,) Holman Hunt's great picture, the "Shadow of Death." I call it great because it is great in size and great in art, though for myself I don't like the art. This, however, is a matter of taste, and it may be presumptuous to fly in the face of English public opinion. Do you remember the subject of this picture? Messrs. Agnew bought it two years ago for ten thousand guineas, the largest amount ever paid for a modern English picture. Hunt devoted five years of his life to its painting. The scene is in the Holy Land, a glimpse of its landscape being seen from the window of the living room of Jesus and Mary. To the right are the carpenter's tools, the wood, the saw from which Jesus has just risen after his day's labor. Uplifting his arms, partly for relaxation and partly from prayerful thankfulness, his figure casts upon the background a shadow resembling the figure of the crucifixion. Mary, who is upon her knees for the purpose of opening the box wherein are kept the gifts presented at the Nativity, is startled by this shadow—which suggests to her the coming event of which she is supposed to have some idea. The time of day is sunset, and the picture is bathed in a flood of light, there being no shade whatever, saving that cast by the Saviour's figure. This in itself is a difficulty to master. Artists, as a rule, depend upon shade for half their effect; but Hunt has set a task for himself, and ably overcome it. The details of the picture are marvelous. The manner in which Mary's dress, hand and foot, the Saviour's figure, head and flesh, are painted is truly remarkable. All will bear the minutest examination, the microscope only heightening the effect. For anatomy I doubt if any figure is open to less criticism than that of Jesus. A great London anatomist has given it unqualified praise. Therefore the "Shadow of Death" must command respectful attention. Mr. Gladstone thinks it the most notable picture of the English shool; the Duke of Argyle, Tom Taylor, Shirley Brooks, have ordered engravings from it. Prince Leopold was the engraver's first subscriber, and the Queen has asked for a copy of the Saviour's head and neck, on which, I believe the artist is now engaged. Everything about the picture is true to life, Hunt having spent eighteen years in the Holy Land, and having conceived this work thirteen years before executing it. My objection to the painting is that is realistic to the verge of distraction and unsympathetic in tone. I am repelled while acknowledging the ability, the fidelity, the endless labor of the artist. Every shaving painted looks as though born of the sweat of Hunt's brow, and when one shaving very particularly curled under the Saviour's foot is pointed out as typical of the serpent, I protest. I fail to perceive the imagination which is inseparable from genius, and sturdily refuse to subscribe for an artist's proof. But the world thinks differently. 180,000 Londoners visited this picture in nine months, and 60,000 Manchesterians imitated their example in two months. It is insured for 15,000 guineas; will probably go to America, and eventually, they say, will be bought for the National Gallery, Messrs. Agnew having signified their willingness to sell it to the government for what they gave for it. What sums they have already made by its exhibition, and will make by its engraving, nobody knows but themselves. I am delighted that art can be made so profitable, but while others are spending their money on the "Shadow of Death," I will revel in the Idyls of Rousseau, Millet and Corot. An ounce of imagination is worth a pound of realism—to me, at least.

We advocate any measure that extends woman's usefulness, and gives her new opportunities for earning her own livelihood. The misfortune of women is that they are crowned out of a hundred employments in which they might engage with advantage to themselves and the country. We owe women the chance to work. Why should she be confined to the needle? Throw down the barriers and let her have a chance to do everything that she can. The basis of woman's rights is the right to work."—*John Russell Young*.

Bristol.

Wood's Centennial Price List.
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

REMNENTS—Muslin, 6 cts. yd.; Calico, 6 cts.; Clark's and Coates's best Spool Cotton, 6 cts.; Pins, 3 cts. paper; Ladies and Gents Hose, 10 cts; High Back Combs, 12 cts; Pocket Books, 10 and 12 cts; Gents Fine Linen Bosom Shirts, $1; Collars, 5 cts. box; Lumbermen's Socks, 2 pair for 25 cts.; Ladies Linen Handkerchiefs, 7 cts.; Best Braid 5 and 7 cts.; Men's Drawers and Undershirts, 40 cts.; Two-Blade Pocket Knife, 18 cts.; Full line of Flags, Wholesale and Retail; New Designs of Floor Oil Cloth, 45 cts. yd; Large Market Basket, 75 cts.; Large Gum Blanket, 85 cts.; Hamburg Edgings at Wholesale Prices.

GROCERIES:

Table Peaches, 2lb. cans, 20 cts.; Tomatoes, 2 cans for 25 cts.; Best brand Sugar Corn, 18 cts. can; Best French Prunes, 10 and 12 cts.; Turkey Prunes, 3 lbs. for 25 cts.; Sweet Corn, 5 cts. per lb.; Coffee, 18 cts. per lb.; Rio, 25 cts.; Good Black Tea, 35 cts. per lb.; Splendid Tumblers, 50 cts. per doz.; Pepper, 7 cts. per ¼lb.; Toilet Soap, 3 and 4 cts.; Mackerel, 50 cts. per doz.; White Lead, 8½ cts. per lb.; New Orleans Molasses, 70 cts. per gal.; Japan Tea, 60 cts per lb.; Shoe Brushes, 15 cts. All goods warranted at and below city prices, for Cash. No Trust.

J. H. WOOD, 58 Mill Street,
Corner Mill and Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
103

Which Plan is the Best?
THE COMMERCIAL
Insurance Company
INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES, &c., &c.,

No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expenses and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office
No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
JAMES M. SLACK, President.
E. G. HARRISON, Secretary. 740

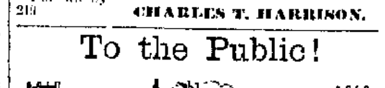
SOMETHING NEW!

MUSIC STORE,
46 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

THE CELEBRATED ARION PIANO, Estey's Superior Cottage and Parlor Organs. Also the Bay State Organ. Prices from $60 to $750.

For sale by
219 **CHARLES T. HARRISON.**

To the Public!



THE UNDERSIGNED having established an agency for the sale of

REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY,

In the Borough of Bristol, would inform his friends and the public generally, that he is about to prepare his catalogue of property for this season's sales.

Person's having property for sale, by sending a description of the same to his office, they will be entered in the Sales Register, and published in the Catalogue without charge.

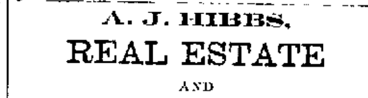
Special advertising, in city or country papers, will be done if ordered, at printer's charges.

Customers by Railroad are met at any of the stations and taken to view properties for sale, without charge.

A duplicate Register is kept at his office No. 112 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, for the convenience of city customers.

E. G. HARRISON,
No. 44 Mill Street,
55 BRISTOL, PA.

A. J. HIBBS,
REAL ESTATE
AND
GENERAL BUSINESS AGENT,
BRISTOL, PA.



EFFECTS SALES AND PURCHASES REAL ESTATE, attends to the Renting of Houses and Farms or any business connected therewith. Personal Property sales taken charge of, and prompt and careful attention given to any business entrusted to his care. 230

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,
AT THE
Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.

☞Special inducements given cash customers. 28

GEORGE N. SMITH,
Cigar Manufactory,
No. 78 Bath Street corner of Buckley,
BRISTOL, PA.

THE best 3 and 5 cent Cigar in Bristol. Chewing Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco, Pipes, &c. 327

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured for Five Cents per Yard;
AT
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL PA. 402

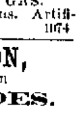
WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST,
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES.

The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at **Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,**
602 **BRISTOL, PA.**

M. GEAR,



Dealer in
Ladies', Misses and Children's
Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c.,
NO. 58 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

A general assortment of Shoes kept constantly on hand or made to order.
☞Mending promptly and neatly done. 156

Trenton.

Sow Your Flower Seeds and Plant Your Spring Bulbs

IN the open borders, and buy them (not the borders) but the seeds and bulbs, of
J. W. CORNELL & CO.,
Implement and Seed Dealers,
Rustic and Terra Cotta Yard Ornaments.
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

MAHAN & ELY
HAVE REMOVED TO
46 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.,
Opposite Hill's Confectionery, where they are selling
DRY GOODS
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES, VIZ:

The very best Calicoes, ordinary styles,	-	6c.
" " " choice styles,	-	8c.
Heavy yard wide Bleached Muslins,	-	8c.
Wamsutta and others, of the very best Bleached Muslins,		12½
Fruit of Loom,	-	10c.

In constant receipt of the choicest styles new DRESS GOODS at corresponding prices.

MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY. 341

Trenton.

WESTON & SWAYZE,
ARCHITECTURAL AND MONUMENTAL
SCULPTORS,
IN MARBLE, GRANITE AND FREESTONE.

Devoting especial attention to Monumental Works, &c., viz:

Tombs, Monuments, Headstones, Mural Tablets, Pulpits, Fonts, &c.

DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

MARBLE YARD—Stockton Street, between Front and State Street, TRENTON, N. J.

CEMETERY LOTS INCLOSED.—Cemetery work of every description done in the best manner and at reasonable rates. 40

A. LOWENSTEIN,
The Great Clothier,
HAS JUST OPENED THE STORE
No. 25 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.,
WITH A LARGE SELECTED STOCK OF
FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING
And Furnishing Goods.

All Goods warranted as represented. Goods exchanged within ten days after purchase, if not worn or soiled. Our prices always the lowest in the city. Thanking the public for past patronage, we shall endeavor to please all at our New Store,

25 Greene Street, nearly opposite Taylor's Opera House.

Remember the place, No. 25 Greene Street. 319

R. C. THOMSON & CO.,
23 & 25 E. State Street, Opposite First National Bank, Trenton, N. J.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, COTTONADES, KENTUCKY JEANS, &c.,
At Wholesale and Retail.
Also Merchant Tailoring. 317

C. F. BARWIS,
Merchant Tailor,

NO. 65 GREEN ST., TRENTON, N. J.

ALWAYS a good line of goods from which to select a suit, and made in the latest styles. Satisfaction in every respect. 281

Furniture and Upholstery
OF MY OWN MANUFACTURE.

PARLOR SUITS in Hair, Cloth, or any color of Terry: 1 Sofa, 1 Arm Chair, 1 Lady's and 4 Wall Chairs, for $60. Solid Walnut Chamber Suits, nine pieces, for $40. With Marble Top Bureau and Washstand, $50.
At A. V. MANNING'S,
39 **47 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.**

GO TO
DONNELLY'S
FOR
Seasonable Underwear.

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
Six Shirts for $9.00,
MADE TO ORDER.

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
White Dress and Calico Shirts
READY MADE, "THAT WILL FIT."

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
NECKWEAR.

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
LINEN AND PAPER
Collars and Cuffs.

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
Silk and Linen Pocket Handkf's.

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
Brushes, Combs and Perfumeries.

GO TO DONNELLY'S
FOR
Hosiery and Gloves.

GO TO
Donnelly's
FOR
ANY ARTICLE YOU MAY NEED
IN THE LINE OF
Men's Furnishing Goods,
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery,
GLOVES and UNDERWEAR,
All at Popular Prices,
AT RICHARD A. DONNELLY'S,
TAYLOR HALL FURNISHING STORE,
GREENE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
814

Important Notice!
J. J. SMITH,
FROM NEW YORK, HAS OPENED AT
29 Greene Street, Trenton.

NEW STORE,
NEW STORE,
NEW STORE.

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!

AN immense stock of DRY GOODS, Silk Shawls, Dress Goods, Mourning Goods, &c. These Goods were purchased at auction sales in New York, and will comprise the most astonishing bargains ever offered in the city of Trenton. We invite special attention to our prices.

DRESS GOODS.

100 pieces new style Plaids at 10c. worth 15c.
75 pieces Castor's checks at 16c., worth 25c
175 pieces pure Mohair, all the new shades, at only 20c., worth 30c.
100 pieces Diagonal Mohair at 20c., worth 25c.
100 pieces new Shades Cashmere, at 25c., worth 37½c.
100 pieces Granite mixtures for travelling suits, at 25c., worth 37½c.
200 pieces Plaid Cashmere Beige, entirely new, at 25c., cheap at 37½c.
200 pieces pure Mohair Castor Checks, at 25c., cheap at 35c.
50 pieces Silk and Wool Striped at 31c., cheap at 44c.
100 pieces French Cashmere Cloth at 35c., cheap at 50c.
100 pieces all wool Serge, at 35c., cheap at 50c.
55 pieces Matilasse Cashmere, at 37½c., cheap at 50c.
45 pieces Silk and Wool Pongees, 37½c., 50c., 62½c., and 75c., fully 25 per cent. under the cost of importations.
50 pieces handsome Silk and Wool Checks, at 50c., worth 75c.
100 pieces of handsome Poplins, new shades, at 37½c., cheap at 62½c.

A LARGE STOCK OF SILKS.

BLACK GOODS.

50 pieces Black Cashmere, at 50c., 62½c., 75c., 87½c., and $1.00.

A large assortment of **MOURNING GOODS.** Great Bargains in Brocha Shawls, from $5.00 upwards, worth double the prices. Just received 500 Striped Shawls from 75c. and upwards.

100 pieces of Iron Grenadine from 25c. upwards.

An immense stock of Cloth for Men and Boys wear, fully 25 per cent. below their value.

Great Bargains in Flannels, Linens, and Table Damask.

1 case Merrimack Prints at 5½.
1 case American Cambrics at 8c.
1 case English Percales at 10c.
1 case of English Percales at 12½c.
An immense stock of House-keeping Goods.

Having bought out a large manufactory of Corsets, we are giving great bargains this week.

100 dozen Corsets at 31c., cheap at			- -	50
100 " "	30c., par value		- -	$1 00
100 " "	62½c., "		- -	1 00
150 " "	85c., "		- -	1 25
100 " "	$1.00 "		- -	1 50
150 " "	$1.25 "		- -	2 00

A large line of HOSIERY AND GLOVES at popular prices. Please take notice.—Alexander Kid Gloves for $1.00, the very best in the city for the money

1 case of Empress Cloth for spring and summer wear, at 50c., good value at 75c. Striped Silks at 75c., sold in Philadelphia at 80c.

Ladies, if you want genuine bargains, come to

29 Greene Street,
Opposite Taylor Opera House,
345 TRENTON, N. J.

FANCY RIBBONS. BONNET FRAMES.

MRS. J. R. WOODRUFF,
Fashionable Milliner,
And dealer in
Notions, Trimmings, &c.
No. 27 Broad Street, Trenton, N. J.
Personal attention paid to custom work. 155

DUNN & SMITH,
MERCHANT TAILORS.
NO. 32 E. STATE STREET,
TRENTON, N. J.
Under First National Bank.

A full stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Coatings always on hand. 116

GO TO THE
Boston 99 Cent Store,
30 E. State Street,
TRENTON, N. J.,

And look at the NEW STOCK OF WAX DOLLS, and RUSSIA LEATHER POCKET BOOKS. The cheapest ever shown in the city. 147

E. R. HUTCHINSON,
THE POPULAR HATTER,
New and Old Styles in great variety, at
City Hall Hat and Cap Emporium,
CITY HALL, TRENTON, N. J. 1060

WILLIAM H. WHITE,
76 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Stoves, Hardware:

CUTLERY, GLASS, &c., &c. A large assortment of Coal Oil Lamps and Shades, Coal and Vegetable Oil, &c. Also manufacturer of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Roofing and Jobbing done at short notice. 254

John E. Thropp. Duncan McKenzie. Peter Wilkes,

THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines,
BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,
Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery.
FOOT OF TAYLOR ST., TRENTON, N. J.
136

WALL PAPER
AND
School Books,
AT CHARLES Y. BAMFORD'S,
10 E. STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.

WALL PAPER TRIMMED FREE. Discount given to schools and teachers. 35

$12 **a day** at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

TRENTON
MARBLE
AND
GRANITE WORKS,
J. D. PAYRAN,
East State Street,
Near Canal Bridge,
258 TRENTON, N. J.

GLASSWARE
GIVEN AWAY
AT
ASSANPINK TEA STORE,
No. 7, Assanpink Block, Trenton.

A SPLENDID DIAMOND CUT GLASS SET at Four Pieces Given Away! Handsome Cut Glass Preserve, Butter and Fruit Dishes also given away with various quantities of

Tea and Coffee.
JAMES CRICHTON,
Late Manager Great Atlantic and Pacific
320 Tea Company.

NICK J. MINERT,
Dealer in
Tobacco and Fine Cigars,
No. 37 North Warren Street,
43 **TRENTON, N. J.**

JOSEPH G. HAYES,
Dealer in all kinds of
Burners, Oils and Lamps,
Whips, Canes and Novelties,
Corner Lamberton and Market,
134 TRENTON, N. J.

S. C. PARROTT,
Dealer in
Fine Watches, Solid Gold Jewelry,
AND SILVER WARE.

HAIR JEWELRY made to order. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction. **No. 42 Greene Street,** Three Doors above City Hall, TRENTON, N. J.
45

TRENTON
BRUSH MANUFACTORY.
P. B. MOYER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Brushes. Pottery, Machine and Foundry Brushes made to order at short notice. A full line of Painter's and Artist's Brushes always on hand.

No. 27 West State Street, Trenton, N. J.
Highest Cash Price Paid for Country Bristles. 256

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Philadelphia.

HYGIENIC
Surgical Institute,
No. 242 West Logan Square,
PHILADELPHIA.

DRS. BROWN AND TRALL are treating CANCERS and all similar affections with unparalleled success. This new remedy occasions little pain, does not poison the system by absorption, and removes every vestige of the diseased part by simply disorganizing it, without damaging the normal structure. They will guarantee every case and require no pay until the treatment is successful.

The Most Extraordinary Case on Record.

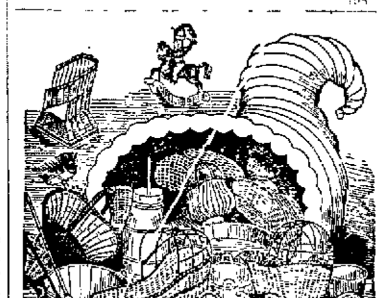
SAMUEL VALE, aged 70, of Vinton, Ohio, came to us in December last, having a very large *encephaloid* cancer on the left side of the neck, its roots involving the tissues around and beneath the jugular vein, carotid artery and pneumo-gastric nerve. Several eminent surgeons concurred in the opinion that it could not be removed, and all pronounced it necessarily fatal; and even the "cancer doctors" who succeed in ordinary cases, refused to undertake so formidable a case. It was evident that the patient could not live many weeks, as the pressure on the blood vessels and nerve occasioned much difficulty of breathing, and rendered sound sleep impossible. A few applications of the remedy destroyed the entire cancerous mass, the roots coming out without the least injury to the blood vessels or nerve, and the cavity rapidly filled with healthy granulations.

When partly healed, Dr. Brown exhibited the case to some twenty physicians in New York, who regarded the case as almost marvelous, and who unanimously declared that no similar case had ever been recorded. Dr. Trall also, in a clinical lecture to his medical class, presented the patient for examination before treatment, and again after the cancer had been removed.

Mr. Vale testified that the pain attending the treatment was much less than that of the disease without treatment.

Patients who require diet, bathing, and other appliances for the general health, or who prefer to be in the country, will be treated at HYGEIAN HOME, FLORENCE, N. J. 368

198



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TOY AND VARIETY STORE,
CHILDREN'S COACHES, VELOCIPEDES,
Table Cutlery, Spoons, &c., &c.,
Wholesale and Retail.
BASKETS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.
SIMPSON, No. 339 North Second St.,
Below Callowhill, PHILADELPHIA

SAMUEL WAGNER'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
60 NORTH SECOND STREET,
Two doors below Arch, (formerly 72 Delaware Ave.)
THE FINEST and BEST OYSTERS in the CITY.
121

MRS. W. MUIR'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
DINING AND OYSTER SALOON,
987 NORTH SECOND STREET.
PHILADELPHIA

N. B.—All kinds of Fine Confectionery—Boarding and Lodging. 126

NORTH STAR HOTEL.
FRANCIS T. PRAUL, - Proprietor
4805 MAIN STREET,
FRANKFORD, PA. 165

United States Hotel,
North-West Corner Front and Berks Sts.,
(Kensington Depot,)
PHILADELPHIA.
F. W. MEYER, - - - - Proprietor
126

"The Seven Star Hotel."
O. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
Main Street and Oxford Road,
Opposite Dummy Depot,
140 FRANKFORD, PA.

JOHN J. SLIFER'S
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Dining and Oyster
SALOONS,
58 **NO. 532 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.**

DOCK STREET
COFFEE HOUSE
AND LUNCH ROOM.
OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.
223 Dock Street,
157 Above Walnut, PHILADELPHIA

Girard Exchange
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,
S. E. Corner Fourth and Girard Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
Oysters in every style, and Meals at all hours.
53 **WILLIAM LINDIG.**

WUNDER'S
OYSTER BAY,
S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets,
74 PHILADELPHIA.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
PHILADELPHIA
EATING HOUSE,
S. E. Corner Seventh and Market Streets.
JAMES STANDRING, Proprietor.

Beefsteak and Potatoes, Porksteak and Potatoes, Pork and Beans, Pot Pie, Fried Eggs, Fried Ham, Cold Ham, Boiled Eggs, Cod Fish Cakes, Broiled Steak and Potatoes, Oyster Soup, 10 cents each; Oyster Stews, 25 cents; Raw Oysters, 10 cents; Milk Toast, 12 cents; Buttered Toast, 7 cents; Coffee and Rolls, Pie and Milk, 10 cents each; Rice Pudding, Bread Pudding, 5 cts. each; Apple Dumpling, 10c.; Cup Custard, 5 cents; Pie of all kinds, Tea or Coffee per cup, two Buttered Rolls, 5 cts. each. SEGARS. A good and cheap Dinner every day. 101

BEE HIVE COFFEE HOUSE
RESTAURANT,
THOMAS J. JARMAN, Proprietor,
218 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

OYSTERS constantly on hand in all varieties. Families supplied at shortest notice. Delivery free of charge to any part of the city. 76

HALE, KILBURN & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers of the Prize Medal

CHAMPION
Folding Bed,
The Everitt Patent.
Warranted Cheapest, Best.
All styles and prices,
From $33 Upwards.
Hale's Flexible Seat
CHAIRS & SPRING BEDS.
Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Fine Walnut Work, and
CENTENNIAL SHOW-CASES made to order.
Nos. 48 and 50 N. Sixth St., Phila. 189

Bristol.

THOMAS B. HARKINS,
MANUFACTURER of IRON FENCE.

A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up.

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED.

Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves.

BREAD PANS, CELLAR GRATINGS, PLOW CASTINGS,
PATENT SHUTTER FASTENER, and other small articles for sale cheap.
ALL KINDS OF FINE CASTINGS MADE TO ORDER.

Foundry—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad, Bristol.
11

MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,
No. 45 Mill Street three doors below Wood St.
JUST RECEIVED, A NEW SUPPLY OF
DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES.
A Full Line of Hosiery, from 10 Cents up.
GENTS', LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
FULL ASSORTMENT OF CORSETS FROM 50 CENTS UP.
A Complete Assortment of Ribbons, all widths and shades.
Also, GREAT VARIETY OF HUMAN HAIR,

Imitation Goods, Curls, Frizzles, Rolls and Braids. Combings made up in any form. Perfumery, Stationery, &c., WHITMAN'S CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, Sewing Machine Needles and Oil. Pinking and Stamping done.

Making my purchases at the lowest cash prices and selling at small profit, I am enabled to sell as low as can possibly be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere. 103

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS
IN EVERY VARIETY.
Mill—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
60 **BRISTOL, PA.**

Miscellaneous.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

The Centennial Harness Shop,
NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

I INFORM my friends and customers that I have built A NEW HARNESS SHOP, adjoining the Machine Works of Samuel Goslin, where I will be prepared to furnish

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS

Of the newest and latest patterns. "Prices to suit everybody and cheaper than elsewhere."

"Low Expenses, Quick Sales, Small Profits."

Give me a call. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

EDGAR ADAMS,
306 NEWPORTVILLE, PA.

CYRUS HILLBORN. H. C. WORSTALL

HILLBORN & WORSTALL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HARDWARE IRON AND STEEL,

WOODEN-WARE, Tin-Ware and Slate Mantels, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, French and American Window Glass, Putty, Fertilizers, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Marble Dust, Building Sand, Spokes, Felloes, Hubs, and manufacturers of Fifth-Wheels. Agents for Laflin & Rand's Powder Company. **NEWTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.** 1011

DEACON'S FANCY MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,
94 High Street, Burlington, N. J.
MILLINERY GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR FALL AND WINTER.

TRIMMED HATS, Ostrich Feathers, French Flowers, Black Velvets, Ribbons, Laces and Veils, Kid Gloves, Embroideries, Silk and Lace Ties, Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Notions, &c. 116

YES LOOK!

I INFORM my friends that I have commenced the HARNESS BUSINESS at the Old Stand, opposite the Hotel, NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., where I will be prepared to furnish Harness of all kinds, and goods pertaining to my line. REPAIRING neatly and promptly executed at reasonable terms. Give me a call. **WILLIAM SICKEL.**
☞ All work warranted. 307

Newtown Academy.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES. ☞ Five-day boarders taken. For circulars address R. L. GERNEE.
38 Newtown, Bucks County, Pa.

S. T. BUCKMAN. A. W. WATSON

WATSON & BUCKMAN,
NEWTOWN STEAM SAW MILL,
AND
PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD,

IS THE PLACE TO GET DRY LUMBER AND SMOOTH MILL WORK. 57

WILLIAM R. DELANEY,
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
BROWNSBURG, PA.

REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to. The public is invited to give me a call. 1061

J. M. VANDEGRIFT,
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
ATTLEBOROUGH, PA.

HORSE-SHOEING, REPAIRING, &c., promptly attended to on reasonable terms. 1075

JOSEPH WILDMAN,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,
OXFORD VALLEY PA.,

REPAIRING AND PAINTING neatly and promptly attended to. The public are invited to inspect our stock. 1054

ALEXANDER CROSSON,
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Carriages,
TULLYTOWN, PA.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. The public are invited to give me a call. 1087

JOHN ROBERTS,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
WAGONS,
MECHANICSVILLE, (BYBERRY),
PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.
☞Repairing and Painting a specialty. 1070

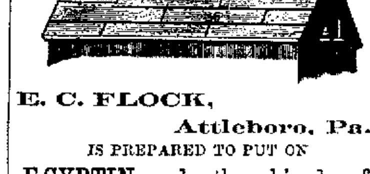
EDWIN OSMOND,
BREAD AND CAKE BAKER,
Newtown, Pa.
CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS,
STRAWBERRIES, &c.
Give us a call. 1043

Established 1847.
Jesse L. Stackhouse. Wm. M. Stackhouse.

J. L. STACKHOUSE & SON,
EMILIE, PA.,
Dealers in
Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, and all articles usually kept by druggists generally.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. 1051



E. C. FLOCK,
Attleboro, Pa.,
IS PREPARED TO PUT ON
EGYPTIN and other kinds of
PATENT ROOFING,
On short notice and on favorable terms. 2

C. D. THOMAS,
CARPET WEAVER,
No. 114 York Street, below Broad,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

N. B.—All work promptly done at short notice, and delivered if required. 291

DR. JAMES B. CANBY,
DENTIST,
Attleboro', Pa.

GRADUATE of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, inserts Artificial Teeth with scientific and mechanical accuracy, and an artistic taste not to be excelled. Patients waited upon at their residences, when desired, without additional charge.
1012

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL;
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 107

Z. TAYLOR BLINN,
Cigar Manufacturer,
NEWPORTVILLE, PA.

CIGARS of all kinds constantly on hand. Give me a call, and I guarantee you satisfaction both in quality and price. Special attention paid to orders. 273

JOHN CRAFT,
Carriage Builder,
44 WEST BROAD STREET,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

A LARGE assortment of first-class and second-hand Carriages for sale or exchange. First-class work only. Repairing neatly attended to.
1064

"MAGNOLIA" FLOUR MILLS.
J. R. MOON,
Dealer in
Flour, Feed, Grain, &c.
CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR A Specialty. 1058

J. C. BROWN,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF
Carriages and Wagons,
EMILIE, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING. Sausage Meat cut and seasoned. Give us a call. 1053

WESLEY CAREY,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,
PENN VALLEY, PA.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. The public are invited to give me a call. 12

SAMUEL W. SICKELS
MANUFACTURER OF LIGHT AND HEAVY
Wagons and Carriages,
Newtown, Pa.
REPAIRING AND PAINTING neatly done.
1089

SAMUEL GOSLIN,
DEALER IN
HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,
Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.

I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other Chopper for the same amount of money invested.

REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended to.

Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 93

Bristol.

J. S. THOMAS,
SUCCESSOR TO S. PIKE.
Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

HARDWARE
AND
Iron Store.
One Price, and That the Lowest.

STEEL,
IRON,
NAILS,
HORSE SHOES,
BOLTS,
LOCKS,
FILES,
AXES,
SAWS,
PLANES,
HAMMERS,
HACTHETS,
AUGERS,
BITS,
GIMLETS,
SCREWS,
SHOVELS,
SPADES,
SCOOPS,
FORKS,
RAKES,
HOES,
MATTOCKS,
PICKS,
SIEVES,
SADDLERY,
KNIVES AND FORKS,
SPOONS,
POCKET KNIVES,
BELLS,
BRUSHES,
CASTORS,
HOOKS,
POTS,
KETTLES,
PANS,
BROILERS,
CORN-CUTTERS,
SCYTHES,
CLOTHES WRINGERS,
CHAINS,
SCALES,
GLASS,
PUTTY,
WEIGHTS,
MEASURES,
ROPES,
MOULD BOARDS,
SLEIGH BELLS,
BOY'S SLEDS,
SKATES,
ICE CREEPERS,
MEAT CLEAVERS,
MEAT SAWS,
TRAPS,
MUZZLES,
NOZZLES,
COFFEE MILLS,
CARDS,
BRUSHES,
CURRY COMBS,
WHIPS,
SPURS,
CANS,
LANTERNS,
CANDLE STICKS,
SLAW CUTTERS,

And every conceivable article which should be kept in a Hardware Store.

We hope by strict attention to the interests of our customers, one price and that the lowest, marked in plain figures, to secure a fair share of the trade. 106

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